The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor. "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS." EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Agent.

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☞ We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

☞ Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor. All others to EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Ag't.

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THE BUGLE.

The Higher Law.

The Jerry Rescue celebration called forth some very radical sentiments from distinguished men who were invited to be present. So far as the fugitive law goes they avow distinctly the nullification doctrine which should be inculcated and enforced in regard to slavery—the only true measure by which we can hope to succeed against it. We should be glad to publish the letters entire, did our limits permit. We can only give extracts.

From SENATOR CHASE. * * * In respect to the Fugitive Slave Act itself, however, I have no objections to express my opinions. Indeed, they have been freely declared, and so often, in the Senate of the United States, and before the people, that it is hardly necessary to repeat them here. I have never doubted that this act was, in its enactment, a clear usurpation of power not delegated by the Constitution, or that it is, in its details, conspicuously in conflict with its most sacred guaranties; nor have I ever doubted that its provisions are utterly irreconcileable with the precepts of natural justice and revealed religion. I therefore hold it no law; and rejoice in the escape of any man seized under it, as the triumph of Right over Wrong, of Humanity over Oppression, of the Constitution over Iniquity framed by law.

FROM SAMUEL LEWIS. * * * Thank God, the better day coming has already dawned, and notes of exultation begin to float over some free spots on our earth. You ask for some expression of sympathy from me. Why, my dear sir, no note of mine would adequately describe my sympathy in the rescue of one free man from the fangs of slavery. If there be any joy in heaven over one sinner repenting, surely no man or woman who hopes ever to make one of that heavenly company, can fail to rejoice that Jerry was rescued, body and soul, from torture and cruelty more severe than any other land on God's green earth would tolerate. A law as cruel as our Fugitive Act, and the slavery that it dooms men and women to, would turn the cold-hearted German, until it would melt away the crown of Prussia, or Austria, or any other princedom in the father land; and now, here, if it were *a king* that enforced such laws, there would be a rebellion in an hour; but in a government professedly free, party influence, and a blind devotion to miscalled conservatism, holds back the generous emotions of millions, who do not see their personal relations to these heaven daring crimes.

FROM CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS. * * * It is a bad sign for a country, when numbers of virtuous and respectable citizens feel justified in rejoicing that a law has been successfully resisted. Terrible is the responsibility resting upon those who raise a conflict between the moral sense and civil obligations, by which such a result has been attained.— Theirs is the fault, if we are obliged to rejoice that tyranny, in whatever shape it may appear, has been foiled in its prey. It certainly cannot be the fault of those who, so far from desiring any such scenes as the rescue of Jerry, would gladly see measures adopted to prevent any possibility of their recurrence. Living in the hope that the time is not long distant when the people of the Free States may, by the concession of slavery, be spared the scandal of further such attempts.

FROM RICH. HILDRETH, (THE HISTORIAN). * * * Some of the newspapers seem to be very much alarmed at the idea of your celebration as if it were purely an anti-legal and anarchical proceeding. I should advise those gentlemen to study attentively the fable of the ass in the skin of the lion. With all due deference to superior wisdom, it seems to me that a wolf is none the less a wolf for being dressed out in sheep's clothing, but only the more detestable when attempting to creep into the fold under such a disguise. The most dangerous usurpations are those which are attempted under the *forms* of law; nor is it by submitting to them, but by resisting their execution in the outset, that rights are to be preserved. So America thought in the days of the Stamp Act, so thought the Patriots who destroyed the tea; nor do I doubt that the rescuers of Jerry acted on the same principle or under the same instinct.

FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER. * * * I can only say that my heartiest sympathies are with you—that I thank you from my heart for your heroic stand against the most hateful and hideous iniquity which was ever framed by law. God bless you for it! May your example be every where imitated until it becomes a demonstrated fact, that the higher law of Christianity, and not the lower law of Atheism is paramount in the land.

FROM ELIZUR WRIGHT.—*Gentlemen*: Be assured of all the celebrations in this celebrating age, I most cordially honor that which commemorates a deliberate and successful resistance of the Fugitive Slave Law. There may be unwise laws—I could name some—which patriotism and good citizenship require us to obey; but more surely they require us to disobey and resist a miscalled law, which commands the commission of a nefarious crime. If a single villian is to be resisted in his villiany, much more—immeasurably more—is it important to resist a gang of villians who have succeeded in usurping the mighty power of legislation, and inscribing their abominable rascality on the pages of the statute-book. It is not parchment, or broad seal and signature of a lucky politician, which makes a statute sacred, venerable or respectable. Happily, mankind don't depend on kings, bishops, or brandy-soaked, tobacco spitting republican legislators for their knowledge of what is just or unjust. They are so made, that they all see alike and instinctively the wickedness of *some* things, and the righteousness of others. Let those who deny this, if they be not atheists—as I hold them to be—explain how God is going to get his laws known or observed. Why, if it were not so, society would go to work in a day, and hell would not wait for the fulfilment of theology. No, no; there is not a scoundrel on either side of Mason and Dixon's line, who does not confess, by his very mode of justifying the Fugitive Slave Law, that he knows it to be essentially wicked. It is never justified by its inherent righteousness, but on the obligation of a Shylock bond, which the slave-hunters are supposed to hold. It is tacitly admitted that hospitality to the homeless and protection to the innocent were right and obligatory from eternity till A.D. 1787, but a solemn agreement of Tom, Dick and Harry, at that date, has made them wrong in this country ever since! Such—it is taken for granted—is the bond, and mark you, the wrong to be enforced, not simply because it is in the bond, it is vital to the peace and existence of the country! But, O, what a begging of even this poor question! Was there ever such charlatanism, such humbug in the universe? * * * And since that glorious old English bulwark against wicked laws, to wit, the TRIAL BY JURY, has been beaten down by taking from the Jury their original Magna Charta right to judge of of the justice of the law as well as the verity of the facts in the case, there is no hope left for our freedom but in sturdy resistance, teaching unprincipled legislaters that wicked laws *cannot* be enforced.

FROM REV. GEO. W. PERKINS. * * * But I shall be with you in spirit. I honor the men who rescued the wronged and oppressed MAN from his kidnappers; for such I consider all and each who had any share in his arrest and detention. I honor the city in which there was manliness and courage enough not to allow the execution of that outrage on human right and on our constitutional rights, called law. I hope the celebration will be perpetuated from year to year; and that around it will be gathered greater numbers and intenser enthusiasm, each year. Let it be made known thus and in all ways, that there are immense numbers of Christian men and women, who consider it a sacred duty and high privilege to aid every person held in slavery, to escape from bondage.

FROM REV. SAMUEL MAY, JR. * * * I should rejoice to be a witness and a member of that great convocation, and to manifest my sincere sympathy and regard for the men, who, defying a most iniquitous and ungodly law of man's devising, trampled it under their feet, rather than stand by and see every law of God and every principle of humanity outraged, in order that slavery might prevail and Daniel Webster be President. But I cannot be present, and must, therefore, be content with knowing that the good cause will be mightily advanced by your commemoration of the deed which took our brother JERRY out of the hands of Government kidnappers, and bade him arise and walk out of this country, and into a land of liberty.

FROM HON. SAMUEL E. SEWALL.

Dear Sir:—I regret exceedingly that I cannot attend in person the celebration to commemorate the rescue of Jerry. I am happy, however, to express in writing my admiration of that glorious act. It is hardly necessary for me to add that I concur entirely in the views expressed by the committee in their circular. I wish every man in the nation could be brought to see their force.

It is not necessary, in examining the question, whether we are bound to obey the Fugitive Slave Act, to theorize very deeply on the origin or extent of the powers of Government. It cannot be disputed that the law of God is as binding on governments as on individuals. Murder, piracy, robbery, and kidnapping, are crimes by the eternal and immutable decree of the Omnipotent. No legislation can make them otherwise. Any statute which enacts that such crimes shall be lawful, being a violation of the higher law, is null and void. It is a manifest duty to refuse to aid in enforcing it. And forcible resistance to it, being always justifiable, becomes sometimes an urgent duty.

Judges on the bench, being, equally with private persons, subject to the moral law, are bound even more imperatively, if it be possible, than those not in office, to pronounce statutes which require the commission of crimes null and void. Indeed, it seems strange to me, that Judges who do not hesitate to declare acts of Congress void because they violate the Constitution, should yet shrink from declaring the nullity of a statute, which tramples on the eternal principles of justice.

DEMOCRATIC QUALIFICATIONS.—In St. Louis lives a German Consul, who has an extraordinary passion for the "Democratic" party. But his position forbids him openly joining the cause, he has found the means of indirectly becoming a member of it, by buying several slaves. Still, in order as far possible to conceal this 'Democratic' qualification, he does not use the slaves himself, but hires them out at $5 a week a piece. One half of the product he spends for the support of Pierce and King.—*Janus.*

The Wade Family.

The True Democrat copies from the Kentucky Yeoman some rather rich specimens of Ohio correspondence, together with some of the Editors comments. Here are some extracts. The first is from a Cleveland Democrat, and is dated,

ROOMS OF THE YOUNG HICKORY CLUB,
CLEVELAND, (O.,) Sept. 22, '52.

GENTLEMEN: Thinking that you would like to know how the glorious cause of democracy progresses in this heretofore benighted region, I am induced to drop you a few lines concerning the prospect in what has hitherto been known as the "Giddings District," but no longer to be disgraced by that traitor to his country. If he be defeated altogether in the district where he is now running, the people will be indebted to the democracy of Ohio for such a result. They districted the State last winter with special reference to the defeat of Giddings and all such as are not true to the constitution.— This district, as well as the one in which the notorious abolitionist is put, are both democratic—at least when there are three candidates in the field, as there are at present. In this district we intend to elect General Wilson to Congress in spite of all that can be done to defeat him. He is a strong man, and will go for the interest of the *whole* country.

The abolitionists have nominated, and have the impudence to claim that they can elect, a man who is far more objectionable to all the friends of our Union than old Giddings. His name is Edward Wade, a notorious abolitionist, who goes far beyond the free soil party in his crazy notions about niggers and freedom. He undertakes to say that the Bible does not sanction slavery, and openly and above-board says that he will agitate the question in Congress, and that he will do all in his power to procure a law to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and that he will go for abolishing it all over the country, even at the risk of a dissolution of the Union. He says that he don't care a fig for the Union, unless slavery can be abolished. A pretty representative he would make in Congress! If our party thought there was any danger of his being elected, they would go almost to a man for the whig candidate, who is known to be right on this subject, [a rare case.] Although he is in favor of local improvement, and other anti-democratic measures, our party would prefer his election to that of an abolitionist, and more especially such a crazy one as Wade is known to be.

Concerning the Wade Family, the Kentucky Editor says:

The Wade family of Cleveland are shrewd, sensible men, albeit they are abolitionists of the most ultra character. The notorious Giddings could not let his mantle fall on shoulders more worthy to wear it—estimating worth by *his* standard. We have heretofore had some correspondence with one of these Wades, and while we detest his abolitionism, we have been amused by his irony, and have laughed heartily at his consummate impudence. Our correspondent Wade writes like a gentleman, and we suppose is one, if negro stealers can be gentlemen, and when they get into Congress they have to be recognized as such to some extent. If Wade, the candidate, is as talented as our Wade, he will make a formidable competitor in an abolition district, and the democracy will deserve great credit for defeating him. We append one of Wade's ironical letters to us, received last winter, as a specimen of how those Cleveland abolitionists look upon slavery and the rights of property therein. We have several times before thought of publishing it as the best specimen of gentlemanly impudence we have met with. It now comes in very appropriately after the foregoing announcement of one of the family being a candidate for Congress.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 8, 1851.

Editor of Kentucky Yeoman, Frankfort, Ky.:

DEAR SIR:—I should be much pleased if we could have a personal acquaintance with each other, and would say that if you should ever come to Cleveland, by all means call upon me. "The latch-string of my cabin shall always be on the outside." Myself and family will always be ready to receive you, and make your visit as pleasant as possible. Should any of your friends or acquaintances, held in bondage, at any time desire to take a trip to Canada, by the "Underground Railway," I shall be pleased to furnish them with free tickets. Although I hold no office in said company, I have acquaintances who do, and who will at any time furnish free tickets to such as I may direct. The road is now in a prosperous condition, having lately put on four new locomotives. These, it is hoped, will enable the road to transport all such as are seeking a land of liberty, notwithstanding the obstructions placed upon it by the fugitive-slave act and its supporters. The business of the road has lately increased so much that the directors are about to call a meeting of the stockholders for the purpose of submitting to them a proposition for increasing the capital stock and laying a double track on the entire route.

I have occasionally corresponded for the press; and, if you desire, and my views meet your approbation, I will occasionally inform your readers of maters and things which are taking place here, giving from time to time, among other things, the statistics and prosperity of the "Underground Railway" and the cause of liberty generally.

Will you be so kind as to inform my southern friends that I have no intention of being a candidate for President, and that I had no such object in view at the time I wrote to Mr. McCorkle?

As ever, very truly yours, &c.,
JAMES WADE, JR.

P. S. Give my best remembrance to my dear friend, J. C. Walker Esq., of Flemingsburg.

A negro man lately run away from Mr. A. J. West, of this city. He was extensively advertised, but Mr. West heard nothing of him until yesterday, when he received the following letter from the runaway. We suppose he got through on the "Underground Railway," and was furnished by Wade or his friends with one of the "free tickets" mentioned above. The negro cannot write.— Some literary abolitionist friend indited the letter for him:

WINDSOR, Canada West, Sept. 28th, 1852.

MR. WEST—SIR:—My ride from Frankfort to Lexington, from thence to Maysville and from thence to Cincinnati and out to Canada, has done me a great deal of good. I arrived in Cincinnati on Sunday night about one o'clock, and took the cars at 6 o'clock for Canada I was sorry to leave before the year was out but [here a portion of the letter is scratched over, but it is readable, and we insert it] through the persuasion of some of my white friends was the cause I was befriended by a white friend the whole route I am in hopes your health will be improved the thought of leaving my own native land caused the tears to run from my eyes but the thought of living & Dying in slavery I could not bear the Idea give my love to your brother Van & Mr Dehonney & ben & isaac & tell ben I considered him a great friend to me but could not entrust that secret to him nor no other colored friend Canada is a pretty country & a buisness county but I do not expect to go into buisness this winter but will go to School. I am sir yours with respect

Clark Thomas

Tell Sam Letcher and Ab Mukes that I always entrusted my secret with them but that was one I could not Divulge

One of the Wade family, it will be recollected, is a Senator in Congress, and recently wrote to his abolitionist friends to induce them to vote for Scott, with whom he had the pleasure of a "private conversation."

Resolutions at the Jerry Rescue Celebration —Protest.

SYRACUSE, October 12, 1852.

Editor Anti Slavery Standard—SIR: In your paper of the 7th instant, I find an account of the Jerry Rescue Celebration, in some respects correct, and in some not. As to that I have nothing to say. My object in writing now, is to ask you to publish my protest against the *Ninth* Resolution as published in your paper. I ask this because my name appears as one of the Secretaries, and because I was one of the Business Committee, though not published as such in your paper, and because, in Committee, I protested utterly against the resolution. My objections to it are two fold. First, because it is not true; and, Secondly, because it is at war with the logical, clear and true platform embodied in the first eight resolutions, drawn by Gerrit Smith, and adopted as drawn by him, with the exception of about two words—one of the changes improving, the other marring decidedly the clear and logical work of his hands. And for another reason, I ask you to insert this potest. I am notified to be in Albany, on Tuesday morning of next week, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to be tried on an indictment for alleged aid in the rescue of the man Jerry, which glorious event we celebrated at Syracuse. Now, I repudiate the idea that the considerations put forth in that Ninth resolution form a justification for that act.— I cannot consent to stand before my fellow-countrymen on any such ground. I trample the Fugitive Law under foot, because it is PIRACY, and for no other reason. I do not even stop to enquire whether the Piracy is endorsed by or embodied in the Constitution. To make a man a slave, is Piracy; and in attempting or commanding it, our Government is an outlaw—is clearly distinctly, beyond the pale of law, is brigand in its character, and is to be regarded, in all respects, as every other form of Free-booting, of Marauding, and of Piracy, is regarded, wherever men pretend to talk of Right and Wrong as distinctions. My doctrine is, that in the man Jerry are and were concentrated all the rights of the humany family; that the Rights of any one man are equal to the Rights of any other man; that they are incapable of multiplication; and that, therefore, the rights of the man Jerry were equal to the Rights of all the people of the United States. Now, for others to combine, to deprive Jerry of those Equal Rights—or rather of their exercise—by force, is PIRATICAL: it is, essentially, and "*per se*," Piracy. Now, am I called on to say that PIRACY CANNOT BE LAW? Surely not. Then I did not break any Law, on the First of October, 1851, in the matter of the man Jerry. If you will look again at the first Eight Resolutions, you will find a complete platform on this point; the platform on which the men indicted for the Rescue of Jerry stand, and on which those who justify that Rescue, must stand. I am a law-loving and a law-abiding man, and therefore I cannot stand on the other platform erected by the Ninth Resolution, which is utterly, distinctly, and irreconcileably contradictory to the first Eight resolutions. The Ninth is in these words:

"9. *Resolved*, That our oaths to support the Federal Constitution, no less than our higher and holier obligations to be true to the Constitution of our Common Humanity, and obedient to the laws of God, require that we should set at naught an enactment which despotically suspends "the writ of Habeas Corpus," withholds "the trial by jury" in the most momentous of all cases that can arise between man and man, and peremptorily forbids, under heavy pains and penalties, the free exercise of the vital principles of religion. These rights, sacredly and jealously guarded and guaranteed, as well by the letter of the American Constitution as by the spirit of the age that gave it birth, are all outraged by the Act of September 18th, 1851—and therefore that Act should be regarded and treated by every true man *as no law*, but as a despotic decree, which we should despise and trample upon, come what may to our property or our lives."

Now, so far from the glaring and disgraceful violations of the Constitution, by the Fugitive Act, constituting, in my mind, a reason why I would resist it, I would as soon resist it if it were contained, from beginning to end, letter for letter, and comma for comma, in the Constitution. Indeed, if the Constitution authorizes the rendition of Fugitives by Congress at all, I must insist that the Fugitive Act is Constitutional; for, in that event, the Constitution authorizes a Piratical Act, and there is nothing in the Fugitive Act, inconsistent with Piracy, or which can fairly be declared not to be "necessary and proper" to carry a system of Piracy into effect. What do I care for Habeas Corpus and Trial by Jury, in this matter! I care just as much as I did, during the "REIGN OF TERROR," in Syracuse, in October, 1851, whether I was to be hung by a cord of silk or by a cord of hemp. The thought never entered my head. The hanging was the point with me. And it is true that so rampant were the powers of hell for a few days after the Rescue of Jerry, with "Treason" as the key note of Millard Fillmore and Daniel Webster, echoed by every government official from the *Washington Republic* down to tide-waiters, that, for a few days, I supposed my only chance to escape a hanging was, that there would be so "many there to see," it might become inconvenient to do the job when the hour appointed arrived. Do you suppose I thought of the former—of the texture of the rope, or of the pay of the Judge who condemned me, or of the Marshal who cut the fatal cord? Not at all. It was the execution that I alone looked at. So here. It is the execution of the immortal mind—it is the horrible blasphemy by which the "image of God," made "a little lower than the angels," is to be defaced and made a beast. It does not make any difference how it is done, or by whom it is done, so long as it is done. The deep damnation is in the doing. It is against that we rebel. To further illustrate my views on this point, allow me to quote a few lines from an article by me for another journal, and which will be published on Wednesday of this week. I therein say:

Men who belong to Pro-Slavery Organizations give those Organizations respectability. Charles Sumner does more for the respectability of Slavery than a Regiment of such men as Rhett, Mangum, Berrien, Polk, Stanly, Gentry, Clemens, &c., &c. Why? He denounces some of the outrages which are incident to Slavery, and at the same time admits that there can be Law for Slavery.— This admission, from one who denounces some of the peculiar outrages of the System, is fatal. But the claim, from those who defend these incidental outrages, carries its own antidote with it. It is not the ten dollar bribe—it is not the "summary proceeding" —it is not the bounty on false testimony—it is not the denial of Habeas Corpus—it is not the denial of trial by jury—it is not the pains and penalties of the Act—which make the Fugitive Slave Bill a PIRACY. It is the simple fact that it proposes to make of a man a beast—a chattel—a thing. With all these struck out—with a trial by jury—it would be PIRACY, and nothing but PIRACY.

Such, my dear Sir, is the ground on which I stand as a Defendant on this indictment.— You must not blame me for being sensitive on this point. I have the most sacred veneration for law. I believe in the association of the People for purposes of Government, and in a peaceful submission to the will of the majority in all cases within its jurisdiction. But it is no more within the jurisdiction of Government to say that you may own me than it is to say I shall pray three times a day. The moment the Government attempts either, it is an outlaw, and cannot be obeyed. Moreover, I believe that "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." Jerry was never even asked to consent to an act by which he could be dragged from his cheerful work in a barrel shop in Syracuse, to a dreary farm in Missouri, or to a still more desolate fate, to a sugar or a rice plantation. Not at all. Much less did he even consent to such an arrangement. So the "Government" had no "just power" to act in the premises. In making Jerry an outlaw, it logically made itself an outlaw.

You will excuse me for saying so much. Your readers can bear me witness that I leave your space for abler as well as better men. But, under the circumstances, I do ask the favor that you insert this this week, and oblige your friend, W. L. CRANDAL.

FILLIBUSTERING.—There never was a time when this country could better invade Cuba. The treasury is overflowing with money; we shall have a surplus exceeding twenty millions by the end of the year. The cost of the expedition could not exceed fifty millions. The creoles now pay to Spain about eight millions a year. They could well afford, if they were annexed—and they would be but too happy to purchase freedom at the price —to pay us twelve or fifteen millions a year to reimburse our expenses.—*N. Y. Herald.*

LAWYERS AND CLERGYMEN.—A case was being tried on Long Island about the soundness of a horse, in which a clergyman, not very conversant with such matters, appeared as a witness. He was, at first, a little confused in giving his evidence; and a blustering fellow of a lawyer, who examined him, at last exclaimed:

"Pray, sir, do you know the difference between a horse and a cow?"

"I acknowledge my ignorance," replied the clergyman; "I hardly know the difference between a horse and a cow, or a *bully* and a *bull*; only that a bull, I am told, has horns, and a *bully* (bowing with mock respect to the pettifogger) luckily for me, has none!"—*Harpers' Magazine.*

(From the Milwaukee Free Democrat.)

Mr. Hale in Wisconsin.

The advent of Mr. Hale to our State, has been a glorious mission for Freedom. He came into our State last Monday, reaching Kenosha at 5 o'clock, P. M. Kenosha had been thronged with people from the country, who had come to hear this eloquent champion of Liberty. The Baptist church was filled with ladies, who sat for hours, waiting for the arrival of Mr. Hale, who was expected at half past three, P. M., but the Waukegan folks, without consulting us, changed his appointment till afternoon and thus cruelly disappointed a multitude at both Kenosha and Racine. However, a considerable number from the country still remained, and in the evening, though much exhausted, and suffering from a severe cold and hoarseness, he addressed a crowded audience at the church.

At 4 o'clock in the morning, we started for Racine, and H. M. Kinney, who keeps fine horses, and knows how to express passengers safely and swiftly, took us through the road, 11 miles, in an hour and a half.— Could find no friends about at that early hour—ate breakfast, and, at 7 o'clock, took a carriage for Burlington, where we arrived a quarter before 11, and found the men and women of Burlington and the neighboring towns assembled, anxious to hear the voice of their chosen leader. The new stone church, not yet completed, was crowded, and those who could not get inside stood around the door and windows outside. Mr. Hale spoke an hour and a half with great effect. We followed with a few remarks, when it was proposed to take the vote in favor of Hale. A universal shout of *aye* went up and when the *nays* were called for, not *one* was given. A delegation arrived from Racine, just before the close of the meeting, to secure, if possible, a visit from Mr. Hale to that city.

From Burlington we went to Elkhorn. At Spring Prairie, we met an escort of friends, who accompanied us to town. On arriving at the green it seemed as if the whole country had emptied itself upon a few acres of ground. The Court House was filled with ladies looking out at the opened windows.— A stand was erected outside and seats arranged for the ladies that could not get inside. Then the multitude, estimated at three or four thousand, were disposed around, stretching away at a distance, and fringed with filled carriages, presenting a sea of expectant faces. And for two hours Mr. Hale poured the living words of truth into willing ears and believing hearts. The enthusiasm of the People was unbounded. The meeting broke up with nine cheers for Hale, Julian and Durkee. And the ladies were quite as enthusiastic as the men. It increases one's faith in humanity, and in the power of truth to witness such a scene. Our friends were overjoyed at the powerful exhibition of truth by Mr. Hale, and will go to work with renewed vigor to roll up a rousing majority for the Free Democratic candidates.

In the evening, we drove to East Troy and found Mr. Durkee addressing a large audience. Mr. Hale followed in a brief speech, making four speeches and 65 miles of riding in a carriage—part of the way over a very bad road—in one day.

Yesterday forenoon, Mr. Hale addressed a large audience at Waukesha, and made a very powerful appeal to the men and women of that country to sustain free principles. At the close, a stirring Hale song was sung by a select choir. At a quarter to two, P. M., Mr. Hale left Waukesha, accompanied by Messrs. Kilbourn, Paine, and Douglass, in a carriage and four with flags, for this city. At the Cold Spring House, we were met by a band of music, in Oakley's new omnibus, with a banner inscribed

JOHN P. HALE,
THE FRIEND OF FREE HOMES, FREE LABOR, AND FREE SPEECH,

and a cavalcade appointed by the Free Democratic league, and under the direction of the President, Dr. E. B. Wolcott, he was escorted into the city. The Procession moved down Chestnut, W. Water, Oneida, and East Water streets, to Gardner's Hall. It was late before he arrived, and the hall was crowded, ladies occupying a good share of the galleries. Mr. Hale spoke about 35 minutes on the responsibilities of individual men and women for the present position of this Government in relation to slavery and freedom, and drew a beautiful figure of the pledge our fathers made of fidelity to Freedom, when they sought help of Almighty God to secure this great blessing for themselves.

In the evening, he addressed the greatest crowd ever assembled in Market Hall, capable of holding 3500 people standing. The galleries at each end of the Hall were filled with ladies, and the great Hall was packed with men as close as they could stand together. It was a glorious hour for Hale and the Free Democracy. Mr. Hale was weary, and hoarse with a cold settled on his lungs, and aggravated by constant speaking. He began in a plain and unambitious manner, stating great principles in the simple and lucid manner peculiar only to a high order of intellect. And as he portrayed the past history and future prospects of this country, and rebuked the sin of oppression in the majesty of an apostle of Freedom, the mighty themes of Liberty, of Truth, and Duty, kindled up his soul and inspired the whole man, and he stood before that living mass of human beings the personification and embodiment of the true principles of Free Democracy, and the audience caught the inspiration, and sent back cheer on cheer for the manly words of truth and eloquence which fell from his lips. It was a proud evening for the Free Democracy, who glory in such a man for their leader. Many a man resolved last night, for the first time, to vote for Hale, Julian, Durkee and Liberty.

God bless John P. Hale, and preserve him to be President in 1856.

An old writer has truly said, Riches have made more covetousness, than covetousness has made rich.

Abolition Uproar in Syracuse.

We had a glorious excitement here yesterday morning. A rumor had got abroad that J. W. Lougen, well known as a fugitive slave, had been arrested at the junction, near Skaneateles. True to his propensities under the absolute control of which he lives, CRANDAL hastened to ring the bell, and assemble a crowd. It appeared on inquiry that Marshal ALLEN had taken the morning train for Auburn, likewise that Police officers LOWELL and HENDERSON were passengers at the same time. It was also known to many persons that Loguen was on board. Directly after passing the Junction, it was observed that his family had gone on leaving him behind, and that some of the officers had also stopped. The alarm was speedily spread, and the train had no sooner arrived at Auburn, than a telegraphic notice was dispatched to Syracuse announcing that he was arrested. A meeting was held, and arrangements made to charter a special train to go up and set the matter to rights. COGSWELL at the Engine House, not remembering the R. R. Company had some little control over such matters, had promised a locomotive and requisite cars to the agitators.

Marshal ALLEN and HARRY HENDERSON returned by the next train, and assured the crowd that were gathered at the Depot and Congregational church that no occasion existed for their alarm. But neither of our friends could succeed in making themselves generally believed. The impression was quite general that poor Loguen would be a passenger down on the New York and Erie Railroad. The accomplished CRANDAL, however suspended ringing the bell, as the odor of a rat began to penetrate the nostrils of his sagacious sanctity.

The occasion of the coincidence which originated this alarm, seems to have arisen from the circumstance that our able and efficient Policemen, having got track of a nest of thieves, had set out to ferret them out and bring them to justice. HARRY stopped at the Junction and caught one there, while LOWELL kept the train and went up further upon the scent of another.

Mr. ALLEN, having been subpœnaed to attend the circuit court at Auburn, had unwittingly taken the same train. Nor did he learn the secret till, on returning in the next run, an abolitionist named Hopkins came and inquired of him whether Loguen had really been arrested, to which he replied that he had no warrant for him and therefore no arrest was made. Mr. Hopkins then informed him of the alarm, and the excitement at Syracuse in consequence. Whethey Mr. ALLEN feared to be torn to pieces by the populace, or to be arraigned again for kidnapping, he did not inform us, but he boldly faced the *philanthropic assemblage* which met him at the Depot. He humorously observed to us that he had thought he had a right to travel out of town. We propose the appointment of a Vigilance Committee to give him permission in future when he has such occasions, as it is to much trouble to employ a bell ringer every time that he goes.

The Marshal was not aware that Loguen was on board. He had caught a sight of him, and the policemen, and left the train at the Junction for fear of breakers, thus giving occasion for the alarm that was raised.

Thus has closed a ludicrous scene of excitement. It has served one good purpose, that of showing the citizens how ridiculous our abolitionists are making themselves in rabid zeal to overstep the laws, and set the statute of Congress at defiance. The ringing of the bells, the assembling of crowds, the hasty runnings to and fro of the rabid abolition leaders and the readiness to start a special train of cars for the purposes of rescue, bespeak a disposition to be deprecated if it becomes dangerous, but most worthy of laughter because of its present weakness and infatuation. At present the meed of abolition honors must be awarded to *Rev. Mr*, Raymond, Canal Commissioner Wheaton and bell-ringing Crandal. *Requiescant in gloria!*

N. B.—LOGUEN returned to town last night safe and sound, and not at all hurt by the "cruel man-stealers." His business was to obtain a wagon. His family did not accompany him.—*Syracuse Star.*

FUGITIVES.—Five fugitives from Maryland, right out from under the Baltimore Platforms, appeared in Syracuse on Friday last boldly asking our good citizens to help them with funds on their way to Canada.—They were invited to stay with us, but they had made up their minds to go to Canada, and therefore a purse was put in their hands, and they were sent on in the face of day.—*Carson League.*

THE COMPROMISE.—The following exposition of the Compromise, is according to truth and Mrs. Swisshelm. We take it from the *Visiter.*

"Slaveholders hunt and fish, ride and walk, smoke and swear, for exercise and amusement; strut round with their hands in their pockets and sport gold chains. They do not think of condescending to soil their white hands by any kind of useful industry, never dream of paying their washerwoman. unless with a whipping if her work is not well done, or by selling one of her children when they want money. Then if said washerwoman gets tired and runs away, all his worship has to do, according to the Compromise, is to cry, 'catch her Towser !' and forthwith our blacksmiths must drop their hammers, farmers their plows, carpenters their planes, and run—like friends of the Union—until the old jade is nabbed, when she must be handed over to the commissioner, and they must run back to their work to raise ten dollars to pay said commissioner for making out a warrant and hiring a marshal and escort to take her safe back to her master. Such is the Compromise which Democrats boast of supporting, and the Free Democracy have only to press an open issue to sweep their ranks."

KIDNAPPING—ABRAM M. WEAVER.—This notorious individual, we learn was tried for kidnapping, at the recent term of the Superior Court of Surry County—Judge Ellis presiding. He was found guilty, and condemned to be hung on the first Friday in October; but appealed to the Supreme Court. We understand it was in evidence that in the spring of 1848 Weaver induced a free negro, Jim Corn, to go with him from Stokes County, over the mountains into Virginia, on a trip to sell guns; that they stopped at the house of one Lowder, in Burke's Garden, soon after which the prisoner, Weaver, sold the said free negro into bondage, who was carried to Louisville, Kentucky, where the negro sued for and obtained his freedom.—*Greensboro' (N. C.) Patriot.*

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, OCTOBER 30, 1852.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets November 7th.

Postponement of the Bible Convention for two Weeks.

It will be seen by reference to the Call, that the time of holding this Convention is changed from the 13th, 14th, and 15th, to the 27th, 28th, and 29th of November. This change is made to give opportunity for a more extended circulation of the Call, and also to accommodate several active friends of the movement, who cannot be in attendance at the time proposed. J. BARNABY.

Partings.

Occasionally a subscriber takes leave of us with less ceremony or politeness than we should in his case deem commendable. For example, when he has taken the paper a year or more, to leave it in the office for the Post Master to return to us. We are no great stickler for formality, but there is one ceremony we always like on such occasions to be observed, viz, the *paying up.* It is more a mark of a sneak, than a man, to omit this parting ceremony. The mail to day brought a case in point. We much prefer the leave taking of another just received, who did pay up, and then with commendable frankness informs us "he wants no more of our trash." This kind of parting we can stand without a tear, but the former we always break down under.

Another, a pitiful fellow who is a great anti-slavery man if he may be believed, returned the paper endorsed as a letter, and charged with *tripple letter postage.* The extortion of fifteen cents, we suppose, was to him a glorious revenge upon us for telling the truth. For the information of any who may feel disposed to imitate him, we will say, it is of no use to try that, our Post Master is too honorable a man to be an an accomplice in such a transaction and promptly remitted the postage.

Another subscriber discontinues because *"It is too much of a Christian and Bible paper."*—This we have no doubt, will seem very strange to a great many folks, who cannot speak of the paper in other terms than as "infidel" and "blasphemous." But we think our friend is right. At any rate we have always endeavored to make the Bugle represent and advocate the practical morality which Jesus Christ taught, and if we have at all succeeded, that is as good a reason why it should be called a *christian paper* as any other we can think of. Our friend is not singular. The Bugle has lost hundreds of subscribers for this very same reason, and we hope it will continue to merit the disapprobation of all who cannot endure the truth of practical christianity. When it shall cease so to advocate these principles as not to make them obnoxious to the pro-slavery, bible piety of the land, it will deserve to die, though very likely, it might then begin to live with profit to its publishers.

As to the Bugle being too much of a "bible paper," we commend our quondam subscriber to those who have discontinued for the opposite reason, and to those of our correspondents who have labored with us for our infidelity to the book. We recommend to our friend, at parting, to subscribe for the New York Observer, "Christian" Advocate and Journal, or some other one of that stamp. His anti-christian sensibilities will not be in the least injured by any christianity therein contained, notwithstanding the name of the latter, and the professions of both.

Death of Daniel Webster.

Mr. Webster died at his residence in Marshfield at 3 o'clock, on Sunday morning last. The event had been expected from the Friday previous and feared for a much a longer period.

Mr. Webster has long had the reputation, how justly we will not say, of the master intellect of the age. His eloquence has often produced a most profound impression and may have turned the tide of our national affairs, on important measures. Mr. Webster's admirers were most hearty, enthusiastic and devoted, but he lacked the genius to attach to himself the people and thus secure the ends he sought. He schemed timorously, and compromised without principle and thus signally failed. Had he heroically dashed forward to win or perish, his boldness would have secured the admiration of thousands, who now coldly assent to his intellectual superiority or turn in disgust from his moral cowardice. The infamous legislation of the last two years, owes its existence to his decision to go with the strong against the right.—His 7th of March speech was the pivot on which turned the tide of legislation against the Wilmot proviso and in favor of the fugitive slave law. It is a melancholy record for the pen of history, that Calhoun and Clay and Webster, the three most renowned Senators of our country and the age, devoted their latest and mightest efforts to the extension and perpetuation of human bondage. Let the youth of our land who are prompted by impulses of ambition remember this, and as they would leave a name which posterity shall honor, let them stand by justice, though it be at the cost of present sacrifice.

Daniel Webster has passed away, and yet the nation which has been proud before the world of his intellect and his eloquence, will be penetrated with no profound sorrow, for in their hearts the people know he has eminently helped to fix upon the nation atrocious guilt, and ineffaceable infamy. They have pronounced his condemnation while the great mass of them still walk in the way of his sin.

A STAMPEDE OF SIXTEEN SLAVES occurred at Washington, on the 21st inst. It seems the twin finality platforms don't do the work at the very seat and centre of slavery.

Michigan State Convention.

We omit several articles to-day to make room for the cheering and important communications from Michigan. The Convention was large, and all, and more than could have been expected. The time of the Convention and of the labors of our friends in Michigan has been in some respects unfavorable for the most successful effort of moral anti slavery. The whirlwind of partizan effort, which just now like a blasting sirocco, is sweeping over the land, leads men to despise the truth, by turning a deaf ear to its voice and utterly disregarding its most solemn injunctions. True, the character of the present contest, which has principally hinged upon the question of freedom, has in some small measure counteracted this evil—but still it has remained a vast obstacle in the way of our efforts. But like tried and faithful soldiers of freedom as they are, our anti-slavery lecturers have faced obstacles and difficulties, in this case, with most encouraging results.

Mr. Griffing's sickness has been a serious embarrassment to the plans of our agents, as well as a disappointment to the Michigan friends, as it withdrew him altogether, and in part, Mrs. Griffing also from the field. In consequence Mr. Pillsbury's labors were greatly augmented. But he has every reason to be of good cheer at the manner of their termination. At all events, we are. A Friend writing from there says: "Mr. Pillsbury has labored with all his might and with much success. The radical abolitionists like him much." And so they should. Our correspondent, might doubtless have added, that pro-slavery conservatism hated him most cordially. If not, it must be materially different in Michigan, from some other places we know of. And ordinarily, pro-slavery hate is quite as high an order of commendation of fidelity as anti-slavery love.

The resolutions embodying the principles of the Convention, show that the abolitionists of Michigan have not entered this warfare without counting the cost. They understand the power and resources of their enemy, and propose such measures as general experience, common sense, and moral principle unite to dictate. They are no triflers to amuse themselves and others with false or comparatively unimportant (though may be partially truthful) issues. They strike at *slavery*, not at its adjuncts or its accidents.—They are fearlessly heroic, for they assault without hope or promise of quarter, those overshadowing and thoroughly manned bulwarks of slavery—the government and the church.—The powers of slavery are concentrated within their walls—there should the assault be made. God speed them in it. If aught within our power there is that can be done, our Bugle notes shall cheer them in the fight. It is a war with principalities and powers, with spiritual and governmental wickedness in high places, and no man's or woman's aid will be despised or go unrewarded.

We congratulate our friends in Michigan on their organization. Their past history gives good evidence of their future efficiency. And we hope the coming year will see great progress made in abolitionizing the State.

When our anti-slavery politicians get through their election and get time to read and think of them, we intend to republish these Michigan resolutions, and call their attention to them, for we are sure they are worthy of more attention than they will give them now.

Ohio Woman's Rights Association.

The Executive Committee of the Ohio Woman's Rights Association will meet on Sunday the 31st inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M.

EDWARD WADE will speak in Salem on Saturday evening the 30th inst.

The Course of Justice.

During the last week, a miserable victim of intemperance, was murdered by his drunken companions in Pittsburgh. The fatal affair occurred in the house of Jane Taylor, and one of her sons was committed to prison charged with participating in the crime. Subsequently the mother and her three remaining sons, comprising her whole family, in default of bail, to appear as witnesses against the accused son and brother, were also committed to jail. One of the sons, a boy of *only ten years of age.* This may be civilization, justice and humanity—but it sounds to us very much like savageism and cruelty. To imprison a whole family for such a purpose we had never thought of as being possible. They may be ignorant and vicious; but this is surely no way to reform them, especially that youth of so tender age. Is it possible that the civilization and humanity of the nineteenth century can find no better way than this, for the administration of justice! That these persons should be incarcerated with condemned fellons because they are supposed to be unintentionally cognisant of the alleged offence of their relative and his associate! Even admitting, as is alleged, that hanging, like slavery, is "a divine institution," we should certainly be inclined to let this one victim escape, rather than doom his whole family to this fellon's school, to be harassed by weeks, perhaps months of imprisonment, with the terrible thought that it was all to compell them to become accessory to the ignominious punishment of their relative.

We know that in our cities, especially in our sea ports, individuals—strangers—are often imprisoned for months, to secure their attendance as witnesses. But it seems to us an outrage upon personal liberty and justice, for which no resulting good can ordinarily compensate. It is time that it was met with the remonstrance of all the humane.

Michigan State Anti-Slavery Convention.

DEAR MARIUS: We have just been holding a State Anti-Slavery Convention in Michigan.—It has equaled in interest and numbers the highest expectations and hopes we had cherished. The work of regenerating the State had been well commenced, by the labors of James W. Walker and others—particularly by Mr. Walker. It has been still further prosecuted by the short mission of the Griffings and myself; and the State Convention, I trust has *set the cause up for itself.* There is no reason why Michigan should not hereafter be known and recognized as fully enlisted in, and committed to the cause of genuine, radical anti-slavery.

The convention held on Saturday and Sunday. It was in the Odd Fellow's Hall, here in Adrian. The interest continued to deepen in intensity, to the close. The resolutions, as you will see, were of the most thorough character. The defence of them by Josephine Griffing, James Walker, and others, seemed sufficient to the audience, and every one of them was adopted with great unanimity, if not unanimously.

As there is at present no State organization in Michigan, the Convention took measures for commissioning a "State Central Committee," to take the supervision, somewhat, of the movement in the cause for the ensuing year.—A Committee of twenty of the tried and true men and women in the enterprise, was elected, (a quorum of whom reside in or near Adrian), who will act towards this State, in the same capacity and relation of the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society towards the field of its operations. And the Resolution for raising the committee, provides that it *"act as far as possible, in auxiliaryship with the Western and American Anti-Slavery Societies."* So in effect, there is now a State organization, auxiliary to the Parent Anti-Slavery Society. And truer or more effective helpers in the work, can no where be found.

The Cause in the State is indebted much to the different qualities and degrees of Friends or Quakers; who have at length ripened into what is now known as the "Michigan Yearly Meeting of Progressive Friends." They have built their platform broad enough for Universal Humanity, and laid in extra plank enough, "for the rest of mankind," as fast as they shall be born. The "Yearly meeting" was nothing more nor less than a thorough-going Reformatory Convention. The "Book of Dicipline" was consulted, just as much as was the almanac of year before last.

We find in Michigan, several young men and women, who might be employed to great advantage to themselves and others, as Lecturers. There are among the young "Progressive Friends," and others, all the elements for Abby Kelleys and Lucy Stones, if they can only be brought forward. The attention of the Central Committee will be turned in that direction; and I doubt not will be successful in this part of its official duties.

The Convention raised in money and pledges something over a hundred dollars, besides the eighteen new subscribers to the Bugle you will herewith receive.

The severe, if not actually dangerous sickness of Mr. Griffing, has been singularly unfortunate. Mrs. Griffing has been constantly withdrawn most of the time from the field, and the whole work has rested on me. She gave us most invaluable aid at the Convention, and so did James Walker on the last day. The storm on the lake prevented his earlier arrival.

Under the circumstances, we think that we have done all that could be expected. The Convention has been delightful, the audiences large and remarkably respectful and attentive, and the hospitality of the people, above all praise. For the rest, I beg to refer you and your readers to the official proceedings, as they will be forwarded by the secretaries.

Yours in usual haste,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

First Annual Circular of the Normal Class, of the Marlboro Union School. A. HOLBROOK, *Principal, 24 pages.*

The Literary Germ, Edited and Published by the Students of Salem Institute. WM. MCCLAIN, *Principal, 16 pages.*

These two pamphlets are filled with the productions of the pupils of the two excellent schools named in their respective title pages. They are well got up, and the essays, covering a variety of topics, do great credit to their youthful authors.

The Publishing Agent adds her request to that of several of our subscribers in Adrian, that Richard Illenden act as agent for the Bugle at that place. We have quite a number of subscribers there.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.—Ohio has exhibited an unexampled interest in these exhibitions of industry the present year. Great enthusiasm has been manifested at the county fairs—and great good will result from them. We see it stated that between forty and fifty of them have been held in the State this fall. A new and attractive feature, has been the exhibition at many of them, of female equestrianship in which the Ladies have acquitted themselves with great credit. Mrs. Gage reports the display of fruit at the Washington County exhibition, to have entirely eclipsed that at the Cleveland State Fair. Washington County has had a good reputation for fruit, since her first apple and pear trees commenced bearing.

GOOD RULES.—Mrs. Hamilton, author of a story called "The Cottage of Glenburnie," gives three rules, which one of our exchanges says, will make good house keepers. We have no doubt of it. But then we can't see why the women should have all the benefit of them.—They seem to us just as applicable to farmers, mechanics and business men, as to house keepers. They are as follows:

1. Do everything in its proper time.
2. Keep everything in its proper use.
3. Put everything in its proper place.

Letter from J. F. Selby.

BROOKFIELD, Oct., 25, 1852.

BROTHER MARIUS: My last left me at Youngstown, since which time I held meetings at Austintown, Boardman, and Lowellville. When I arrived at the place last named, I learned that two meetings were appointed for the evening, one Anti-slavery and the other Free Soil.

After counseling with friends of both parties, it was agreed to have but one meeting, which was held in the Free Pres. Meeting house. The gentleman whom the Free Soilers expected to address them failed to come, and I was invited to speak—which I did as well as I could under circumstances—as I was quite sick at the time. The meeting passed pleasantly, a little interruption by a drunken man, and some would-be men and boys excepted.

But all so far as I could judge were pleased, and edified. At the close of the lecture, a friend enquired of the "turn-key" if the house could be occupied by us on the next day, (Sunday) to which he replied that he "thought there would be no objection"—he went and consulted with the trustees, and returned saying that the house could not be had. So we appointed the meeting for the "Lord's Day" in the school house—just across the alley from the other—and there we met and held our meeting—the meeting house standing unoccupied all the while.

The *Free* Presbyterians left the fellowship of the old school, on account of her connexion with slavery, so they say. I was there for the very purpose of laboring with those *reformers*, to bring into disrepute the slave-holding religion which they themselves refused to fellowship. Why did they refuse the use of their house? Do they feel that there is rottenness at home—or are they not sincere in their pretensions to anti-slavery; or do they, like others, make the sect the great object of their efforts—Do they not know that the Church is but a *means* to be used for the accomplishment of the end, viz: the redemption of men. How perfectly ridiculous it is, for people professing to be 'simon pure' anti-slavery; and yet, from a narrowness of charity, or else of interest, they lock up their places of worship, lest at any time, the speaker might not believe every thing which they think to be *orthodox.* Sectarianism is more in the way of the deliverance of the slave, than all the constitutions and laws of the country. I hope that this cursing spirit may soon disappear from among anti-slavery people. I pray, that the anti-slavery friends will avoid that kind of party spirit which would lead them to care more for the Society than for the end for which it has its existence, i. e. the freedom of the slave. The time has fully come when all anti-slavery people, whatever may be their mode of action, *should strike slavery, and not one another.*

The voting abolitionists are not equally as bad, if not considerably worse, than the hunker Whigs and patent Democrats—they are doing much to agitate both "in Congress and out of it," may their "pathway shine more and more unto the perfect day."

The discussion of the Bible question in connection with Anti-Slavery, I think unnecessary and injurious—and while I may not be able to reconcile those passages usually quoted by Mr. Barker, and others, with *freedom*, I am sure that the great weight of testimony in the Bible, can never be reconciled with *slavery.* But I seek no controversy on the subject.

I had meeting last week at Millbrook—on Sunday and Wednesday had good meetings.—I came to this place last Saturday and lectured in the Methodist meetinghouse in the evening—had a good time—had meeting yesterday forenoon and P. M. at the southwest corner of this town—the audience large and very attentive—had meeting last evening again in this place in the M. E. Meetinghouse—the congregation full and interested. There is much excitement here, some of the Methodists said that their *holy religion* was destroyed on last evening. The *priests* and *chief rulers* are out, crying infidel, but the masses are leaving them and are determined to agitate.

This is a propitious time for the cause of freedom—never have the people been so anxious to hear as at present.

The harvest is white, but where are the laborers? They are but few—may their number increase. Yours faithfully

J. F. SELBY.

We have a considerable list of subscribers in Michigan. We wish our paper as effectually as possible to serve the interest of the cause among them. We shall the more effectually do this, if our friends there will keep us informed of the state of affairs in that State. We shall welcome communications from any of our friends there as well as elsewhere.

A NEW CHAMPION.—The last Kentucky News contains a long address signed, Alpheus M. Blinn, addressed to the voters of Kentucky. It urges the adoption of the Pittsburgh Platform, and nominations, and affirms that slavery has no sanction in the Constitution. It is an earnest address. Mr. Blinn is one of the Electors on the Free Democratic ticket in Kentucky.

MRS. ERNESTINE ROSE, is out in the N.Y. Eve. Post, in an article in favor of free trade, in which she criticises the course of the Tribune on the subject with considerable severity. She advocates free trade as calculated to advance the interests of all laborers, and especially those of laboring women.

We have been requested by the Agent of the Orpheans to say that they will visit Salem and give their promised Concert within two or three weeks. Due notice will be given.

THANGSGIVING.—Governor Wood has issued his ploclamation setting apart the last Thursday of November as Thanksgiving day. The same day has also been designated in several other States for the same purpose.

Letter from Michigan.

ADRIAN, Lenawee Co., Oct., 18, 1852.

DEAR MARIUS: On Monday evening after the close of the A. S. Convention, we were highly favored by a lecture from Parker Pillsbury, upon the French Revolution of ninety-three.—And would most earnestly advise the friends of Reform who are enriched by a visit from Mr. Pillsbury to solicit, and avail themselves of the *benefit* of this Lecture—as one of the finest and most important productions of the age—and in every way worthy of the cause of Progression, and of the nineteenth century.

The notice of the meeting had been previously given—and at any early hour the Hall was crowded with the intelligent and respectable citizens of Adrian and the neighboring villages. The meeting was opened by a song, after which Mr. Pillsbury appeared upon the platform—and for an hour and a half held his audience to a close, thorough, and clear elucidation of the causes and facts of the Revolution—contrasting the cause and justice of the American Revolution of seventy-six—with which every fourth of July memorializes Heaven and Earth with Canon and Oration—with the inhuman *outrage* and cruel *tyranny* inflicted upon the French masses by the Government and Religion of the country; and closed by a thrilling reference to the three and a half millions of slavery in our land, whose accumulated wrongs, and heaven-daring oppressions were heaping up a giant-force, which if not averted by the determined and untiring zeal of the friends of humanity, might result in a baptism of Blood more terrible and even *more* deserved than the Tragedy of the French Revolution.

The address evinced a thorough investigation of the abuses which the Government, Nobles, and Clergy, inflicted upon the laboring classes, and demonstrated most clearly that the Revolution was the consequence of unsurpassed Tyranny—a necessary result of the causes that preceded it—and *not* the mad ambition of restless, reckless, unprincipled Revolutionists.

"Bonaparte's Grave" was then sung by the sisters, A. E. White and J. S. Griffing and the meeting closed amid loud cheers, and hearty applause. S.

HIGHER LAW.—We have recorded on our first page the practical opinions of distinguished men on this point. The spirited article of Mr. Crandal, which should have been credited to the A. S. Standard, will make any one the better for reading it. We like its straight forwardness and its thoroughness. If its spirit pervaded the north we should have no questions of fugitive law or slavery extension to discuss—and no attempts at such extension to repell. The only question at the north would be, how to kill slavery the quickest; while the south, hopeless of its continued existence, would *only* enquire how it could die the easiest.

THE COMMON COUNCIL OF NEW YORK after a smart debate, passed the following preamble and resolution. It affords an unexpected recognition of the anti-slavery sentiment of the country.

Whereas, It is understood that Hon. John P. Hale, a distinguished Senator of the United States, who is a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people, is expected to visit the City on or about 20th inst.; therefore,

Resolved, If the Board of Assistant Aldermen concur, that the Mayor be requested to tender to Hon. John P. Hale the use of the Governor's Room in the City Hall, for the reception of his friends, at such time after his arrival as he may designate.

POETRY AND POLITICS.—The Dutch Phlegm of Pennsylvania Democracy is "dissolving" into poetry, under the influence of its recent success. The State Central Committee congratulated the party in this wise:

"We congratulate, we honor, we thank you, for the effectual victory you have achieved.—The night of doubt and fear has passed away, and "Aurora from her dewy bed, with rosy cheeks," rises, with beaming smiles upon you."

"The Whig party, like a dissolving view, is now fading away," &c.

The Death Penalty.

The Legislature of Massachusetts last winter, indirectly and in effect, abolished the institution of hanging in that state. Some of the bloody minded, pious hunkers are still groaning in spirit over the loss of this choice pastime for the people. The Puritan Recorder has commenced agitating for its restoration. It says "the law was passed without consideration, and while the public mind was upon the liquor law. Was a covert and not an open act—and declares that men should now be sent to the Legislature who will undo the mischief that has been done, adding, if the "evil has been done while men have slept, they must undo it when they awake."

We think this Puritan will hardly succeed in restoring this barbarous enactment to the Massachusetts code.

JOSHUA R. GIDDNGS is stumping it this week in Gerrit Smith's district, in which also Henry B. Stanton and other Old Line Democrats are working hard for his defeat. In Oswego Co. especially, they are straining every nerve.

The Columbia (S. C.) Southern Pat. contains a communication to the candidates for the Legislature, propounding the following question: Would you, if elected, be in favor of expelling the free negroes from the State, giving them a reasonable time to prepare for their removal?

The product of the California mines in 1851, was $55,938,232.

AUSTRALIA.—Much dissatisfaction exists among the emigrants of Australia in consequence of the mingling of convicts among them from Van Diemans Land. The London Times apprehends an attempt at independance.

Michigan State Anti-Slavery Convention.

Pursuant to a Call issued through the Anti-Slavery Bugle, a State Convention assembled at Odd Fellow's Hall it Adrian, on Saturday the 16th inst., at ten o'clock, in the forenoon.

The meeting was called to order by Jacob Walton, of Raisin, and the following persons were elected officers of the Convention.

President, THOMAS CHANDLER, Raisin.

V. Pres. { RICHARD B. GLAZIER, Ann Arbor, EDWIN FULLER, Plymouth.

Sect'rs. { Robert B. Glazier, Ann Arbor, Maria L. Mott, Hickory Grove.

Committee on Business, Parker Pillsbury, New Hampshire, Ephriam Rulin, Tecumseh, Laura Haviland, Raisin, and Jacob Volland, Ann Arbor.

Finance Committee, Jacob Walton, William Ward, Samuel Hayball, of Adrian, and Richard B. Merrit, of Battle Creek.

The meeting was then addressed at some length, by Parker Pillsbury on the nature and character of the Anti-Slavery Enterprise. His remarks were listened to with much attention, by the audience. Elder Tripp, of Franklin, however, took exceptions to what he called the too sweeping censures of the church.

The Convention voted that its sessions commence at ten, A. M., two, P. M. and half past six, evening. The meeting was then adjourned.

AFTERNOON.

At two o'clock the Convention was called to order by the President. An anti-slavery song was sung by Mrs. Josephine Griffing, of Ohio, and Miss Almira White, her sister, from Connecticut. After which the Business Committee, through its chairman, reported the following Resolutions.

1. Resolved, That our warfare as abolitionists, is not merely for Provisos against the *extension* of Slavery — nor a Protest against wars and other means of acquiring slave territory—it is not for the doctrine that "Freedom is National and Slavery Sectional," nor for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave *Law,* the writ of Habeas Corpus, or the right of Jury Trial for Fugitive Slaves—but we do wage exterminating war upon the doctrine that man can anywhere, under any possible, or conceivable circumstances, hold property in a fellow man.

2. Resolved, That our controversy with this government is not because it is a government—but because it wields a power more despotic than the most absolute monarch of Europe, over a sixth part of the people, who are held as slaves—whose oppression begins where Irish vassalage, Hungarian subjection and Russian serfdom end—and from thence sinks them down from brotherhood with angels, to companionship with brute beasts, and to the same dead level in importance with the soil on which they tread.

3. Resolved, That our conflict with the churches and Ministers, is not about the order or existence of a church or ministry, as such—nor do we as abolitionists, ever censure who ordained them such—nor contend with them about creeds, covenants, catechisms, or baptisms—scriptures, sacraments, or sabbaths—but we do, and by the grace of God ever will resist and oppose a religion, whose ministers or professors, breed, buy, sell, or hold slaves—or who will make or hold any religious or governmental union with those who do such things, more than they would make and hold with Spanish buccaneers, or Algerine pirates, who only seek the *goods* of their victims, leaving them their manhood, marriage, wives, children, bodies and souls, untouched and unimpaired.

The Resolutions were advocated by Mrs. Josephine Griffing, of Ohio, in a very able and deeply impressive address, by Parker Pillsbury, Jacob Volland, Jere. Dolbier and others.

Before the vote on the Resolutions, the Business Committee reported the following;

4. Resolved, That a State Central Anti-Slavery Committee of not less than sixteen, be formed, a Quorum of whom shall reside in or near Adrian, and consist of not less than seven, whose duty shall be to exercise a superintendence over the interests of the cause in this state, in auxiliaryship as far as may be with the Western and American Anti-Slavery Societies—and who shall endeavor to develope as fast as possible, the spirit of Freedom in the state by employing and encouraging suitable agents either from abroad, or if practicable, from among our own inhabitants, to travel and lecture, sell books, circulate the Anti-Slavery Bugle, and other strictly anti-slavery papers, and solicit funds to be extended in the promotion of the work. And it shall also be the duty of this Committee, to call the next State Convention in such place, and at such time within the year, as they shall deem will best subserve the interests of the cause—and to make suitable arrangements for holding the same—and to devise and carry into effect any plans and instrumentalities, within their power, to disseminate the principles of uncompromising Anti-Slavery, and to hasten the downfall of the southern slave system.

This Resolution was considered and supported by Parker Pillsbury, and was voted with great unanimity and spirit. The Convention then appointed Richard Illinden, Jacob Walton and Richard Glazier, Jr. a committee to nominate the State Central Committee proposed in the Resolation.

The Meeting then adjourned until half past six, in the evening.

SATURDAY—EVENING SESSION.

At seven o'clock, the chair was taken by Richard B. Glazier, one of the Vice Presidents, and a song was sung. The Convention proceeded to business. The discussions were resumed on the 1st 2nd and 3rd Resolutions.—Josephine Griffing and Parker Pillsbury occupied the evening, at the close which, the Resolutions were voted unanimously.

SUNDAY MORNING, Oct. 17th.

The Convention was called to order by the President. An anti-slavery song was sung.—Richard Illinden and Josephine Griffing were appointed a committee to procure subscribers for the A. S. Bugle, after which the Business Committee reported the two Resolutions following.

5. Resolved, That the religion of the American Church in all its great and popular denominations, is an utter denial of the true God and his government—a worship of creeds and catechisms, and a trampling of the poor, the widow, the fatherless, in the dust. It prays to God on the Sunday, and in the person of his children, sells him at public auction, or drives him with its whip of twisted scorpions, all the rest of the week, to unpaid and unpitied toil. It denies the felicities of the family relation, and treads marriage with all its holy sanctions, under foot. It withholds the bible and a knowledge of all books from a sixth part of the nation—and degrades God's own image to a loathsome beast.

6. Resolved, That with such a religion, we have no fellowship—we will oppose it with every rightful power and faculty we possess. Nor will we make exception of any who are not excepted and rejected by such a church—we will regard a good standing in any such organization, as evidence of lack of all knowledge of true and undefiled religion, or else of hatred to its requirements—and so either *heathenism* or *hypocrisy* from which the world must be delivered by a faithful proclamation of a holier gospel.

The resolutions were advocated by James W. Walker, of Ohio, in a truly able and eloquent address of an hour or more, and by Parker Pillsbury and others. Before the vote was taken the meeting adjourned until afternoon.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

At two o'clock the discussion was resumed on the 5th and 6th Resolutions. The President in the chair. Josephine Griffing delivered a most able and impressive written address, on the Social and Moral Condition of the Slave.—She dissected the slave system, particularly in its effect on the marriage and family relations among its victims, in the most thrilling, as well searching manner. Parker Pillsbury added some remarks, after which the Resolutions passed unanimously. Jacob Walton, on behalf of the Finance Committee, reported the collections amounting in money and pledges to 101 dollars, more than half of which had been paid.

Richard Illinden then reported in behalf of the committee to nominate the State Central Committee; the following persons, who were duly chosen.

Thomas Chandler, Adrian,
Thomas C. Warner, "
Richard Illinden "
Edwin Comstock, "
Sarah Eggleston, "
Grace B. Bonner, "
Wm. Ward, "
Ann Hayball, "
Jacob Walton, "
Ephraim Rulin, Tecumseh,
Warren Gilbert, Wolf Creek,
Richard B. Merritt, Battle Creek,
Isaac G. Mott,
Phoebe H. Merritt,
Maria L. Mott, Hickory Grove,
Edwin Fuller, Plymouth,
Richard B. Glazier, Ann Arbor,
Jacob Volland, "
Maria Glazier "
Lucena Fuller, Plymouth,
Cyrus Fuller, "

The Business Committee then presented the following Preamble and Resolutions, the reading of which was heard with great apparent satisfaction by the larger part of the numerous audience.

Whereas, The government of this country is a conspiracy against Liberty, and a confederation with thieves and robbers of the most atrocious character: and

Whereas, By the terms of the government, these robbers are permitted to hold slaves in half the national domain, and to hunt and seize them, alive or dead, in the whole of it: and

Whereas, They also secured the right to be represented in Congress, by three fifths of their human chattels: and

Whereas, By the votes of the Senate, the veto power of the President, and the rulings and decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, [to say nothing of more direct constitutional guarantees,] they also secured against any efficient action upon slavery by the government: and

Whereas, They have new additional slave territory, whereon to enlarge, nourish and sustain the system for at least a century to come, as well as for the century past; and

Whereas, Such an alliance for any purpose, even though the Federal Government be exempt as far as possible, from any interference with slavery whatever, is a great and gross immorality, a violation of the "HIGHER LAW," in every one of its provisions, an outrage upon justice, a crime against humanity, and a sin against God: therefore

7. Resolved, That this government should cease at once to exist—the confederation should be annulled—the union should be dissolved, as a consent with thieves and robbers, and a covenant with death.

8. Resolved, That we can owe, and will hold no allegiance to such a government—and we do hereby solemnly abjure it, in the name of Justice and Liberty, and in obedience to the "Higher Law" of "Him" who rules supreme among the nations: and

9. Resolved, That by all moral and peaceful means, we will seek and demand a new NORTHERN REPUBLIC—sacred to Free Soil, Free Speech, Free Labor, and Free Men—where equal and impartial Freedom, shall be the birthright of all—where the oppressed of all nations, kindred and color, may find a secure asylum—where the tree of Liberty may be planted, and may grow and flourish with no worm of slavery to prey upon its root or its vitals—and where, under a wise and virtuous government, the full millenium of national blessings, shall be established, enjoyed, and made perpetual.

An able address was made upon the Resolutions by James W. Walker, after which, late in the afternoon, the meeting adjourned until evening.

SUNDAY EVENING SESSION.

At seven o'clock the President resumed the chair and called the assembly to order. A spirited anti-slavery song was sung, after which Parker Pillsbury took the platform and addressed the assembly. He considered the Preamble in its various clauses, and the Resolutions connected with it and was heard with deep attention. He was followed by James W. Walker, (after another song had been sung), and at the close of his remarks the resolutions were passed without a disenting voice.

On motion of Parker Pillsbuy, the thanks of the meeting were given to the people of Adrian and vicinity, for their generous hospitality and kindness during the Convention.

On motion of J. W. Walker, voted that the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President and Secretaries, and published in the Anti-Slavery Bugle.

The Convention then adjournd *sine die.*

THOMAS CHADLER, *President,*

ROBERT B. GLAZRIER, MARIA L. MOTT, } *Secretaries.*

ADRIAN, Mich., Oct. 18, 1852.

To the friends of Free Discussion.

The undersigned solicitous for the advancement of the cause of Truth and Humanity, hereby invite all who are friendly to free discussion, to attend a Convention to be held at Salem, Ohio, on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, 27th, 28th, and 29th of November next, for the purpose of freely and fully canvassing the ORIGIN, AUTHORITY AND INFLUENCE OF THE JEWISH AND CHRISTIAN SCRIPTURES.

This invitation is not given to any particular class of Philosophers, Theologians or Thinkers, but is in good faith, extended to all who feel an interest in the examination of the questions above stated. There are many who believe that a supernatural Revelation has been given to man; many others who deny this, and a large number who are afflicted with perplexing doubts—trembling between the silent skepticism of their reason and the fear of absolute denial. In issuing a call for a Convention we have in view the correction of error by which party soever entertained, and the relief of those who stand between doubt and fear from their embarrassing position.

Some may have no doubt that the Jewish and Christian Scriptures have subserved an important end, and yet believe that their mission is nearly completed and must be superceded by a new dispensation; some may believe that their influence has been prejudicial in every respect, and that they have been a curse rather than a blessing to mankind, others may believe them a perfect record of the Divine will to man—good in the past and for all time to come; and others still may deny the plenary inspiration of the Bible, discarding much of the Old Testament, and receiving most or all of the New. Still such diversity of opinion instead of prejudicing the interest and good results which ought to attend such a Convention, will rather tend to increase its interest and enhance its value to the cause of Truth.

Doubtless a free interchange of thought is the best mode of exciting inquiry and of arriving at the Truth.

"He who has a Truth and keeps it,
Keeps what not to him belongs;
But performs a selfish action
And his fellow mortal wrongs."

We invite, therefore, all who feel an interest in this question, without distinction of sex, color, sect, or party, to come together, that we may sit down like brethren in a communion before the altar of intellectual and spiritual Freedom.

JOSEPH BARKER, Milwood, O.
L. A. HINE, Cincinnati,
THOMAS SHARP, Salem,
WM. WATSON, Lowell,
JOSEPH SMITH, New Brighton, Pa.
MILO A. TOWNSEND, "
SAMUEL BROOKE, Salem, O.
T. D. TOMLINSON, "
SARAH McMILLAN, "
JAMES BARNABY, "
M. R. ROBINSON, "
MARY L. GILBERT, Marlboro.
HENRY C. WRIGHT,
DAVID L. GALBREATH, N. Garden,
ESTHER ANN LUKENS, " "
NATHAN GALBREATH " "
LAURA BARNABY, Salem,
HARRIET N. TORREY, Parkman.
K. G. THOMAS, Marlboro, O.
GEORGE PIERCE, Bait, Pa.
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Boston, M.
L. V. BIERCE, Akron, O.
WM. E. LUKENS, Putnam, O.
CYRUS MERIAM, "
BENJAMIN MICHINER, Zanesfield,
ABRAHAM ALLEN, Oakland,
CATA W. ALLEN, "
JACOB WALTON, Adrian, Mich.
THOMAS CHANDLER, "
ELI NICHOLS, Walhonding, O.
ORSON S. MURRAY, Fruit Hills,
CHAS. K. WHIPPLE, Boston, Mass.
LOT HOLMES, Columbiana, O.
WILSON S. THORN, Youngstown,

Papers favorable to Free Investigation, please copy

DIED.

On Thursday, October 21st, after a short illness, WARNER ROGERS, son of J. F. and Jane Selby; aged 4 months and 5 days.

The fondness of a creature's love,
How *strong* it strikes the sense.

GOOD.—The Erie Rail Road Company have entirely forbid the sale of intoxicating drinks in any of their refreshment houses, and will give employment on the road to no persons who make use of them.

All Right.

The Intelligencer coppies the following note:

HAMILTON, Ohio, Oct. 19.

The publication in the Union of the 12 inst., declaring that Gen. Scott told me he was in favor of the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, is a base forgery. I never wrote or published any such circular. Signed,

LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.

A splendid illustrated edition of Uncle Tom's Cabin is to be issued for the Hollidays.

A Document.

For the benefit of Scott and Pierce, (for it is as good for one as the other,) we copy the following keen satire. It hits the, pious politics of the country right fairly.

[From the Pennsylvania Freeman.]

PARAPHRASE

Of a passage in one of Gen. Scott's Letters.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

There is no evil without, in the order of Providence, some compensating benefit.—The bleeding African was torn from his savage home by his ferocious neighbors, sold into slavery, and cast upon this continent.—Here, in the mild South, the race has wonderfully multiplied, compared with anything ever known in barbarous life. The descendants of a few thousands have become many millions; and all, from the first, made acquainted with the arts of civilization, and, above all, brought under the light of the Gospel.

From the promise made to Abraham, some two thousand years had elapsed before the advent of our Savior, and the Israelites, the chosen people of God, were for wise purposes suffered to remain in bondage longer than Africans have been on our shore.—This race has already experienced the resulting compensations alluded to; and as the white missionary has never been able to penetrate the dark regions of Africa, or to establish himself in its interior, it may be within the scheme of Providence that the great work of spreading the gospel over that vast continent, with all the arts and comforts of civilization, is to be finally accomplished by the black man restored from American bondage. A foothold there has already been gained for him; and in such a scheme centuries are but as seconds to Him who moves worlds as man moves a finger.

I do but suggest the remedies and consolations of slavery to inspire patience, hope, and charity on all sides. The mighty subject calls for the exercise of all man's wisdom and virtue, and these may not suffice without aid from a higher source.—*Gen. Scott's Letter on Slavery.*

Hold! thou ruthless agitator!
Pause amid thy mad carreer!
Hear ye not the hero's warning:
"God has placed the bondman here;
By His Providence, the father
Was torn from Afric's sands,
And made bondmen to our people,
In our southern sunny lands.

"Aye! 'twas for his own great purpose
He sent the mothers there,
To toil and groan in anguish,
And die in dark despair;
And bade those groaning mothers
Bring forth, in woe and pain,
Three million sons and daughters,
For the block, the lash and chain.

There was promise made to Abraham,
But two thousand years rolled on
Ere the advent of the Savior,
Ere the victory was won.
If our God, in his great wisdom,
Suffered Israel to remain—
Israel, his chosen people—
Beneath the tyrant's chain;
Shall Afric's sons and daughters
Cry to Him for help so soon,
Or ask our boasting *freemen*
For Liberty's great boon?

"Shall the reckless, wild fanatic
Dare to ask for them the 'right,'
While they're being brought thro' slavery,
To the holy gospel light?
Hold! ranting Abolitionists!
Sin not against High Heaven,
Thwart not the glorious mission
Unto Chattle Slavery given!

"Wait, wait, 'till God's own pleasure
Shall the bondman's chain remove,
'Till Afric's dark brown children
Are brought out in light and love;
Keep ye silence in submission,
For Jehovah, wise and strong,
Will work out the great salvation,
Through oppression, crime and wrong.

"Preach the gospel consolation,
'Hope and Patience,' 'neath the rod;
Virtue, Charity and Wisdom,
Looking up for help to God.
Let the bondman bear his burthens,
Barter human hearts for gold;
Let the mother and her children
On the auction-block be sold;
Give the pure and pious maiden
To the lust of beastly men:
The panting, flying, fugitive
Return to chains again.

"Burst life's holiest ties assunder,
Trample virtue in the dust,
It is the scheme of Providence—
Is not Jehovah just?
Then resist all agitation,
Wait God's own good time to save,
Centuries are seconds unto him,
Tho' centuries still to slaves.

"Up, up! freemen, then be doing,
There's enough for all to do,
Sustain all your 'compromises,'
To 'finality' be true!
Up, up! to your duty—
There's a *party* now to save;
Ye shall not think, or feel, or speak
Of the down-troden slave.

"Up, up! and to your duty;
What you do it matters not,
So ye work with *God* for slavery,
So ye vote for Winfield Scott.
Hoist the stars and stripes of freedom,
'Save the Union,' wrong or right,
Unfurl the banner to the breeze—
Its motto, 'Scott and might.'

"Aye, resist all agitation;
Let no man for freedom cry;
If he dare, like Sayres and Drayton,
In the dungeon let him die.
Up, up! Whigs to your duty,
Bow beneath the Southern rod,
'Save the Union,' save the party,
Leave the slave alone God."

Woman's Rights Convention in Indiana.

The following from Mr. Hine's correspondence to the Nonpareil, is the only account we have seen of this convention. Speaking of his arrival at Richmond, he says:—

I found the Woman's Rights Convention in session. It was well attended for two days, and crowded audiences were assembled in the evenings. The proceedings were characterised by great discretion. The resolutions carried all measures of the reform, to wit: Woman's Equal Education with Man—Woman's Property Rights—her Labor Rights, and her Political Rights. Individuals may laugh at the idea of woman's voting, but laughter never yet killed any good cause. The truth is, some women would like to vote, and I, as a Democrat, anxious that every one should do as he or she pleases, within the bounds of good order, would not forbid the rights of suffrage. Those who do not wish to vote, can let it alone.

On the evening of the first day, Professor Stockwell gave an excellent address on *Woman as she is and should be.* All who heard were exceedingly pleased. I followed him in a short speech. On the evening of the second day, I lectured on Human Rights in general—the rights of men, the rights of woman, and the rights of children.

Mrs. Aldrich, of our city, editor of the *Genius of Liberty,* a beautiful paper, and now double its former size, in the second year of its life, was at the Convention. She is a lady of fine talent, and makes a paper that ought to succeed. Mrs. M. B. Bordsall the elegant contributor of the Ohio *Cultivator,* resides near Richmond, on a farm. She was Secretary of the Convention, and is a woman of the right order. She now has charge of the female department of the Indiana *Farmer.*

Circular.

We publish the following circular at the request of Dr. Snodgrass. It seems especially addressed to our Quaker friends.

THE PRESIDENCY.

RESPECTED FRIENDS: As an elector in Maryland for HALE AND JULIAN, the Free Democratic Candidates for President and Vice President, the undersigned addresses you in the spirit of respectfulness and kindness.

You are connected with a religious organization which is opposed, in principle and practice, to all forms of cruelty and oppression, but particularly those of War and Slavery. For your suffrages the old parties, still known (by *name*) as "Whig" and "Democratic," offer Warriors and Slaveholders.—Now apart from voting for one of the former class as President, thereby giving your virtual sanction and approval of their bloody careers, it should not be forgotten that you would vote for a Slaveholder as Vice President—yes, a Slaveholder—who will have the important controlling power of the presiding officer of the Senate, and who will throw it against freedom and free discussion! The Vice President is kept too much out of sight in the canvas. It should not be forgotten that Presidents have died, leaving Vice Presidents to assume the whole control of the Executive office. I need not remind some of you how woefully you have been disappointed, thereby, in your hopes of former administrations, which you have helped into power! Will you run the same risk again? Pause and ponder, I beseech you, before you take such a step with open eyes! Vote for HALE and JULIAN, whose ticket you will find attached—both of whom are civilians and non-slaveholders, while both are trustworthy men.

But you may say, "*We must choose between two evils.*" Certainly, if two evils are *forced* upon you, so that you cannot escape a choice. But it is not so in the present case. You are not compelled to make a choice, which is but another phrase for *sharing the responsibility* of the election. You need not vote at all; and, if you decline to vote on principle, be it so. I shall respect your scruples, and have nothing to say. But, if you do vote, I solemnly claim your ballot for PEACE AND FREEDOM, in order that, wherever the Federal Government has power to promote the one or the other, it may consistently and wisely use it to that blessed end.

Very respectfully,
Your friend and fellow-citizen
J. E. SNODGRASS, Elector at large.

Receipts for The Bugle for the week ending October 27th.

Alexander Shaw, Randolph,	2,00-384
Jesse Holmes, Zanesfield,	3,87-353
J. B. Carpenter, Adrian,	1,00-401
C. Bradish, "	,75 395
Hannah Colvin, "	1,50-420
Thos. Chandler, "	.50 389
Mrs. S. Richie, Springfield,	1,50-424
C. Webster, Sheboygan,	,75-395
Lucinda French, Austinburgh,	2,00-465
M. H. Conway, Archer,	1,50-413
Alex. M'Fadden, Leesville,	1,50-413
B. Gandry, "	1,87-361
Martha Pickens, Kirkville,	1,50-380
J. B. Nessle, Lowellville,	3,00-390
Amos H. Vickers, Little Hocking,	1,00-410
Wm. Bailey, Rockcreek,	2,00-421
J. E. Shinn, Berlin,	3,00-
R. A. S. Janney, Columbus,	1,00-

Jenny Lind intends to reside in Dresden. ——The Austrian army has been greatly enlarged.——Charles Frances Adams is a free soil candidate for Congress in Massachusetts.——Ten Democrats and one Whig have been elected to Congress from Indiana.

KIDNAPPING IN CANADA.—A Brantford (C. W.) paper records two attempts to kidnap colored children in that neighborhood, for the purpose of selling them into slavery in the United States. The diabolical design was not successful in either case.

UNBRIBED.—Daniel Drayton, at the Jerry Rescue Celebration, said he was offered $1,000 while in prison if he would turn State's evidence against other men concerned in aiding the escape of slaves. He spurned the offer, choosing imprisonment and poverty for himself rather than betray those who had trusted him. This was genuine heroism and nobility.—*Pa. Freeman.*

SALEM INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTE, with some modifications and restrictions that cannot fail to prove beneficial to those who may hereafter attend it, will commence its third Winter Session, (of 19 weeks,) October 25th, 1852.

An able Teacher of the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages is now connected with it. Instruction can be had on the Piano of a Lady in the village, who is an excellent performer, and an experienced Teacher.

Tuition from $3,00 to $5,00 per Quarter of 11 weeks, with moderate extra charges for French, German, Pencil and Pen Drawing, Sketching, Painting in Water Colors and Monochromatic Painting, and also, for attending Dr. Mack's Illustrated Lectures on Anatomy and Physiology, and Mr. Lusk's Lessons in Penmanship.

The Institution is furnished with Anatomical Plates, Historical Charts, Outline Maps, Apparatus and Minerals.

Students can hire the use of all Text Books needed in the Institution, except in a few of the most advanced Classes, at the rate of One Dollar per Quarter. Books can, also, be purchased in the Village, at low prices. Ample arrangements are now being made to accommodate Students with comfortable board, which can be had on very moderate terms.

Those desiring particulars can obtain a catalogue accompanied by a full circular, and any additional information they may wish, by addressing WM. McCLAIN, *Principal.*

Salem, Col. Co., O., Oct. 2, 1852.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

The White Slave, Uncle Tom's Cabin, Blythedale Romance, Night Side of Nature, Religion of Geology, Davis' Revelations, Carlyle's Life of Sterling, Great Harmonia, vols. I, II, III, Water Cure Encyclopaedia,

And a splendid assortment of fancy presentation Books, and an endless variety of Juveniles.

Also, a large Stock of Bibles, Historical, Poetical, Scientific, Miscellaneous, and School books, Steel pens, Gold pens, Accordeons, Toys, Fancy Articles, Blank Books, Portfolios, Slates, and a complete assortment of plain and fancy Stationery, just received and for sale at J. McMillan's CHEAP BOOK STORE, 5 doors east of the Town Hall, where every book in the market can be procured, if ordered, at the lowest prices for cash. In addition to the above can be found a nice lot of Wall and Window Paper.

Salem, October 13, 1852.

"*A man can find nowhere so good a Savings Bank as by emptying his purse into his head. Knowledge is the best capital he can possess; it is at his command every moment, and always above par.*—DR. FRANKLIN.

OF INTEREST

To Merchants, Clerks, Teachers, Students, and All Men.

JUST PUBLISHED—A new and complete set of Rules by which all the fundamental operations of Aritemetic may be performed *in an incredibly short space of time.*—To become a master of them will require not more than a couple hours' study of any good sound mind: and the student will thereby be enabled to Add, Subtract, Multiply, or Divide, in any sum no matter of how many figures, more accurately, (indeed, *beyond the possibility of an error,*) and in less than one-fourth the time required in the old system.

These Fundamental Rules are followed by An Examination into the Properties of Numbers, which even further facilitates the other operations.

There are also embraced in the work, RULES FOR THE CALCULATION OF INTEREST, which will work out the interest at any rate upon any sum with the *utmost accuracy,* and a simplicity and quickness fully equal to all the other operations by this, and vastly superior to all courses in the old plan.

Together, these form the MOST COMPLETE TREATISE on the Science of Numbers ever issued—and are incalculably valuable to all men from their never-failing accuracy, and to business men from the immense amount of time they save from the most wearisome detail of business life. Particularly ought they to be in the hands of Merchants and Clerks, Teachers and Students, and Young Men generally.

ORDER EARLY!

☞ The copies of the few remaining hundreds of the present edition are being hurried off at a price greatly reduced from that ($5) at which the balance were sold, to make room for a new edition to be gotten up in a magnificent and costly style immediately upon closing out the present one.

☞ Every purchaser is bound (as a matter of justice and protection to the copyrightest) by his sacred pledge of honor, to use the Processes for the instruction of himself only, and to impart the information obtained from them to no one.

☞ To obtain the Processes it is necessary to give such a pledge, with the price, Three Dollars, enclosed in a letter, *post-paid,* directed to P. MAY MARKLEY, Funkstown, Washington County, Maryland. The Processes will be forwarded post-paid, to the given address. Be particular to write the name of the Post Office, County, and State, distinctly; with those neglecting this, mistakes frequently occur.

☞ Those preferring it, can order copies of the forthcoming edition, which will be ready about the holidays. The price will be $6; orders sent before its issue will be filled as soon as the copies are ready, for $5.

Local Agents Wanted.

In every town, and all through the country, great numbers of copies of these Rules can be disposed of by any one who will only take the trouble to make their scope known. They comprise that which business men, and every body, has long felt the want of, and will gladly obtain. The nature of the business allows any one to act as Agent, and to energy ensures a large reward. As before explained, the business, requiring privacy, orders from Agents are filled in separate sealed envelopes for delivery through their hands. When a number of three copies or more are ordered with the remittance at one time, 33 per cent, is allowed to be retained as the Agent's fee; and 50 per centon orders for eight copies or more.

September 25, 1852.

JOHN C. WHINERY,

SURGEON DENTIST!!—*Office over the Salem Book Store.*—The subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he is again at his post. Having spent several months in Cincinnati, in making himself minutely acquainted with the various branches of his Profession; he feels confident of being able to render the fullest satisfaction to those who may require his services.

Salem, March 5, 1852.

Miscellaneous.

THE RED EAR: OR, THE HUSKING FROLIC.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

In rural districts, the merrymakings have a natural heartiness about them never seen in the cities, towns, nor villages. Overweening self-respect has not come in to fetter the motions of the body, nor to smother the laugh in its free utterance. Feeling and action are in close relationship. You come nearer to nature, untrammeled by custom, and unaffected by art.

A merrymaking *par excellence* is a New England husking frolic. The husking frolic at the South is a different affair altogether. There, it is a congregation of negroes from the various plantations near at hand, who, while they work, make the air vocal almost for miles around with their rude melodies, a few of which have been rendered familiar to ears polite by the "Serenaders" who have so highly amused the public during the past two or three years. But, at the North, the "husking," like the "quilting", draws together the gentle maidens and loving swains of a neighborhood, who meet to enjoy themselves in their own way. And such enjoyment as they have in kind and degree, is not to be met with every day. In former times, the "husking" was a wilder affair than at present. Straight laced conventionality is gradualy finding its way beyond the city limits, and binding the free spirits of our country maidens. They meet oftener with the city folks, gradually falling more and more into their habits as they partake more and more of their spirit; and when they assemble for enjoyment, they check their impulses, restrain their movements, and hush almost into silence the merry laughter that seeks to leap forth like the singing waters of the fountain. No; "huskings" are not what they were. Instead of seeing on the threshing-floor a troop of young men and maidens, stripping from the bright ears of grain their leafy covering, amid laughter, music, and mingling of sweet voices, as of old, mere labor comes in too often to perform the service, and silently and coldly does the work. Yet, here and there, a farmer, who cannot forget the pleasant times when he was young, sends forth his annual summons after the maize harvest is gathered, and then comes a merrymaking for old and young that is enjoyed in a way never to be forgotten.

Old Ephraim Bradley was one of this school. If his head grew white under the falling snows of many winters, the grass was fresh and green, and the flowers ever blooming on his heart. With him the annual "husking" was never omitted. It was, like Christmas and Thanksgiving, almost a sacred thing, half involving sin in its omission.

Kate Mayflower, a wild romp of a girl from Boston—at least some in the city regarded her as such—was spending a few weeks in D——, when invitations came to attend a husking party at Ephraim Bradley's. The old man lived some three miles from the village. Kate had heard about husking parties, and her young spirits leaped up when the announcement was made that one was to be held in the neighborhood, and that she was invited to be present. It was a frolic that, from all she had heard, would just suit her temperament, and she set off, when the time came, to make one of a party, in the merriest possible mood.

Evening had closed in on the arrival of the party from D——, who quickly joined some score or two of young people in a large kitchen, where lay heaped up in the centre a huge pile of Indian corn.

"All that to be husked?" whispered Kate as she entered the room.

"O, yes; all that and more, perhaps," was the smiling reply. "We have come to work, you know."

"Now, gals," said old Mr. Bradley, who stood looking on as the young folks gathered, with bright faces, around the golden grain, "now for a good old fashioned time. If there is not a half a dozen weddings between this and Christmas, I shall say there is no virtue in red ears."

As he ceased, down dropped, amid gay voice and laughter, the whole company upon the floor in all graceful and ungraceful positions, in a circle around the pile of corn.—Kate alone remained standing, for the movement was so sudden that she could not act with it.

"Here's room for you, Kate," cried one of the girls who had come with her, making a place by her side; and down sunk Kate, feeling for the first time a little awkward and confused. Beside her was a stout, country youth, whose face was all merriment, and whose eyes were dancing with anticipated pleasure. The city girl eyed his rough brown hands, coarse garments, and unpolished face, with a slight feeling of repulsion, and drew a little from him towards her friend.

"O, plenty of room," said he, turning broadly around and addressing her with a familiar leer,—"The tighter we fit in the better. Lay the brands close if you want a good fire."

Kate could not help laughing at this. As she laughed, he added—

"All free and easy here." He had grasped an ear of corn, and was already stripping down the husk. "A red ear by jingo!" suddenly burst from his lips, in a tone of triumph; and, as he spoke, he sprang towards, or rather upon Kate, with the grace of a young bear, and kissed her with a "smack" that might have been heard a dozen rooms off. Ere she had time to recover from her surprise, and, it must be admitted, indignation, occasioned by this unexpected assault upon her lips, the hero of the first "red ear" was half around the circle of struggling girls, kissing both right and left with a skill and heartiness that awoke shouts of applause from the young "fellers" who envied his good fortune.

This was a new phase in the life of Kate. She had heard of kissing as an amusement among young folks, and had often thought that the custom was too good to become obsolete; but a practical view, and a personal participation like this, was a thing that her imagination had, in none of its vagaries, conceived. An old-fashioned, straight-backed, flag-bottomed chair stood near, and unwilling to trust herself again upon the floor, Kate drew that into the circle, and seated herself close to the pile of corn just as the young man had completed his task of kissing every one in the room.

"First rate, that!" said he, smacking his lips, as he threw himself at her feet.—"Wasn't I lucky?"

Kate's indignation had by this time, all melted away under the lively sense of the ludicrous, and she could not help laughing with the merriest. Soon another red ear was announced, and then the kissing commenced again. Such struggling, wrestling, screaming, and laughing, Kate had never heard nor seen. The young man who held the prize had all the nerve required to go through with his part, as Kate clearly proved when it came to her turn to receive a salute. The struggle was long and well sustained on the part of the maiden; but her fate was to be kissed, and kissed by a rough young countryman whom she had never met before. The deed was done, and then the blushing, panting girl, was led back in triumph to the room from which she had escaped.

Red ears were in plenty that evening. It was shrewdly guessed that every young man had come with at least two in his pockets, for the girls avowed that never before had farmer Bradley's field of corn produced so many. As for Kate, she was kissed and kissed, until—as she alleged to her friend—making a virtue of necessity, she submitted with the kindliest grace imaginable; and, if the truth must be told, enjoyed the frolic with as lively a zest as any one present.

At length the great pile of corn disappeared, and the company arranged themselves for dancing; but they had hardly been on the floor a half an hour, when supper was announced—and such a supper as that was!—No pyramids of ice-cream or candied oranges. No mock nor real turtle; nor oysters in dozen styles. Turkeys there were, but not scientifically "boned." No, there were none of the fashionable city delicacies; but instead a 'gigantic round of beef in the centre of the table was flanked on either side with vegetables. A bouncing junk of corned beef was at one end, and a big chicken pie at the other. An Indian pudding, of ample dimensions, stood forth between the middle and end dishes, and a giant pot of beans loomed up on the other side; while pumpkin pies, apple sauce, and a host of other 'fixings,' filled up the spaces.

This was the bill of fare for the evening, and our city belle looked on with a new surprise, as she saw the articles disappearing one after another, like frost on window panes at sunrise. If the good wife did not say on this, as was said on similar occasions, "Lay hold, and help yourselves, gals—make a long arm and let the men folks take keer of themselves. If any on you likes turnips *squat* and buttered, *squat* and butter 'em to suit yourselves"—at least as hearty and primitive an invitation to go to work on the good things was extended, and no one could complan that it was not acted upon. What followed is best given in the language of one who has already described a similar scene:

"The guests seemed to do ample justice to the viands; mirth and festivity reigned around the board. Jokes, witticisms and flashes of fun would occasionally 'set the tables in a roar.' All appeared determined to enjoy themselves at the top of their bent.'

"Soon as the supper was over all the girls lent a hand and the table was cleared away in a jiffy. Blindman's bluff was next introduced; the company now was uproarious! Dancing was the next consideration. Amos Bunker screwed up his viol, rosined the bow, and 'did up' the toe and heel-inspiring notes of Fisher's Hornpipe, while a number of the party, who were somewhat skilled in the Terpsichorean art, put in the 'double shuffle rigadoon.' Presently the lookers on caught the enthusiasm, and the whole company, old and young, adepts and novices, took the floor and did their utmost:

'Twas right and left, and down outside, six
round and back to back;
Harum-scarum, hilter-skilter, bump together,
whack.

"And thus was the husking kept up till the old clock, which stood in one corner of the kitchen, beat out twelve then broke up the jolly gathering."

So it was at old farmer Bradley's. When Kate went back to Boston, she was free to own that she had enjoyed a new kind of merry-making, and avowed her determination to be at old Ephraim Bradley's when the next "husking" came off.

Preaching by the Chinese.

Keang-hoo, or *discussing ancient affairs*, as the term implies, is the name of a species of out-door or street preaching, not uncommon in China! Some occurrence of by-gone days always constitutes the theme of these harrangues. The preacher is generally a man of indigent circumstances, but possessing a retentive memory and a ready elocution, and his subject and oratory not unfrequently rivet the attention of the crowd.

Having committed to memory an historical novel, filled with striking incidents, he repeats it to his audience, accompanied by the diversified tones and gestures of dialogues, narrative, counsel, and caution, adding, in the mean time, frequent effusions of his own imagination, in order to excite interest or laughter. Should any of his hearers be so rude as to become listless, he arouses their attention with a piece of wood prepared for the purpose, by rapping it boldly on the table at which he sits.

These preachers generally hold forth in market-places, crowded squares and streets, or any place where there is a prospect of securing a large congregation, and they are rewarded for their services by the voluntary contributions of their auditors.

There is, however, scarcely any public *instruction* throughout the empire, as far as we can learn. The numerous priests of Fo and Taou, and the proud votaries of Confucius, *never preach*. The schoolmasters may be considered as the sole communicator of almost all knowledge in China. The Emperor of Yung Ching, from themes given to him by his father, Emperor Cang-he, wrote sixteen moral and political discourses, called Shing-yu, "*The sacred Edict*," which are publicly read in the imperial hall of each distict, on the first and fifteenth of every month. But these political sermons, being always the same, have long since become stale, and consequently, there are very few who go to hear them read.—*Mrs. Shuck's Scenes in China.*

A tunnel under the Hudson river, at Albany, will soon be commenced. A trench is to be dug in the bed of the river, and then arched high enough to allow the passage of the trains.

Good Morning.

"Oh, I am so happy!" a little girl said,
As she sprang, like a lark, from her low trundle
bed;
"'Tis morning—bright morning! good morning,
papa!
Oh, give me one kiss for good morning, mama!
Only just look at my pretty canary,
Chirping his sweet 'good morning to Mary;'
The sun is peeping straight into my eyes—
Good morning to you, Mister Sun, for you rise
Early to wake up my birdie and me,
And make us as happy as happy can be."

"Happy you may be, my dear little girl."
And the mother stroked softly a clustering
curl—
Happy you can be—but think of the One
Who wakened this morning, both you and the
sun."
The little girl turned her bright eyes with a
nod—
"Mamma I say,then,' Good Morning' to God?"
"Yes, little darling one, surely you may,
Kneel as you kneel every morning to pray."
Mary knelt solemnly down, with her eyes
Looking up—earnestly—into the skies;
And two little hands that were folded together,
Softly she laid in the lap of her mother;
"Good Morning, dear Father in Heaven," she
said—
"I thank Thee for watching my snug little bed;
For taking good care of me all the dark night,
And waking me up with the beautiful light!
Oh, keep me from naughtiness all the long day,
Dear Father who taught little children to pray!"
An angel looked down in the sunshine and
smiled,
But she saw not the angel that beautiful child!

Trying to Head off a Lawyer.

Editors sometimes meet with a good thing such, for instance as the following: A delinquent subscriber in Fall River, Mass., has manifested for some time past, a harrowing indifference in regard to the payment of $1,50 due on his subscription; which balance had accumulated before the inauguration of the present administration. Our clerk being a very sharp boy determined to collect the "little balance" by hook or by crook. Sundry bills and pressing "duns" were dispatched without any satisfactory result. Inquiries were at last made as to who this delinquent "really was" and he turned up a lawyer. "Ah! I have him, now," said the clerk; "I will send him his own bill to collect, and see if that won't fetch him." It was accordingly sent; and, a few days after the following reply was recieved:

Fall River 31.

To Messrs. Dyer & Willis—Gentlemen: Yours on the 25 inst. is at hand. Inclosed I found a bill of $1,50 sent to me as an attorney, for collection. I have collected the bill; and *on the payment of three dollars (our usual fee in such cases,) I will send the amount of the said bill to you, by any means you may direct.* Yours, respectfully,

J. C. BLAISDELL.

This joke we consider too good to be lost; therefore, though it is against us we give it to the world. If any of our city friends should wish to employ an attorney in Fall River, they could not do better than secure the services of Mr. Blaisdell.

For the payment of $1,50 balance against us, we would like to turn out a bill against another Blaisdell, of Warren, R. I., who may be a relative of our legal friend.—*Musical World.*

The Olden Times in Massachusetts.

The *Advertiser* has been favored by a friend:

"With a bound volume of a weekly periodical journal, published in Boston in the autumn of the year 1771 and the succeding spring, which, so far as we are informed, escaped notice in the catalogue of periodicals published in this city. It was published in a small folio form by Mr. E. Russell, the father of our late respected citizen, Nathaniel P. Russell, Esq., and is entitled the *Censor*. It appears to have been established by the friends of the executive government and the royalists, against the attack of the liberal party. The first number of the paper contains an article republished from the *Massachusetts Spy*, and signed by Mucious Scævola, consisting of a severe attack on the government officers, particularly Gov. Hutchinson; and the same number contains a reply, which may have been written, as well as other articles, by Gov. Hutchinson himself. The volume consists entirely of original articles, except such as are copied for the purpose of replying to them, and it is curious as a specimen of the controversies of that day, when the great events were ripening, which ended in the establishment of American Independence. The papers are for the most part, serious replies to the attacks made upon the Tory officers by the Whig writers, and labored defence of their measures."

With a natural relish the respectable *Daily*, the leading Tory organ of Boston to-day, copies from its extinct predecessor the following upon Adams, Otis and the other Massachusetts patriots of the revolutionary times:

The publisher of the *Censor* is desired to insert the following receipe to make a modern patriot for the colonies: especially for the Massachusetts, to wit:—

Take of impudence,virulence, and groundlets abuse, *quantum suffecit*; atheism, deism and libertinism, *ad libitum*; false reports, well adapted and plausible lies, with groundless alarms, *one hundred wt. avoirdupois*; a malignant abuse of magistracy, a pusillanimous and diabolical contempt of divine revelation and all its abettors *an equal quantity*; honor and integrity not quite *an atom*; fraud, imposition and hypocracy, any proportion that may seem expedient; infuse these in the credulity of the people, *one thousand gallons* as a *menstruum*, stir in the *phrensy* of the *times*, and at the end of a year or two this judicious composition will probably bring forth an A**** and Y****, an O*** and M*******. Probatum est T. N."

"Wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace." A good old lady says she knows this to be a fact, for she has tried it many a time. Go thou and do likewise.

Music.

How nobly music mingles with the lives of the good and the great! In early youth, the author of the Reformation endeavored to support himself by singing in the streets. This he quaintly calls 'bread music.' In later years his heroic spirit found scope in hymns of devotion, and when his great work was finished, these sacred melodies were sung by the tearful multitude that clustered around his coffin. What a sublime picture does Milton present seated at his organ, raising those sightless orbs, whose darkness only made the light within him more bright, while his aspirations found a response in the solemn strain. Haydn was wont to muse upon God's goodness until the 'fire burned,' and then he penned those devotional compositions which have kindled a like flame in countless hearts. Mary Stuart's captivity was cheered by her lute; and Galileo turned from the abstruce researches of science to the refreshments of music.

It is related of Maria Antoinette that,when standing before her inhuman judges, she thummed the bar with her fingers, as if it were a piano, and seemed endeavoring to support her courage, by wandering, in fancy, through some remembered melody. The wild fancy of Salvator expatiated in the boundless domain of sound, not less than amid the forest scenes of the Appenines.—Mozart, we are told, was king at the piano, though inadequate elsewhere. His love for Constance Weber found spendid expressions in an opera; while the shadow of death lost its gloom in the fervor with which he composed his requiem. Old Walton, while at his favorite pastime, cheered by the singing of the birds, was wont to ejaculate, 'Lord, what music hast thou provided for thy saints in heaven, when thou affordest bad men such music on earth!' How characteristic of Thompson, that he loved to lean out of the window at Richmond, and listen to the nightingales, through the long summer nights; and what good [illegible] proved Goldsmith's flute in wandering over the continent.

The Monkey and the Hawk.—The *Nottingham Journal*, published at Nottingham, England, vouches for the truth of the ensuing incident:

Lord Teynham's French cook had so trained a monkey as to make him useful in plucking his poultry and winged game for the spit. This monkey was one day following his occupation at the open window of the back kitchen, and had just plucked one of a brace of partridges, when a hawk pounced upon it and carried it off. Poor Pug was in a sad fright, well knowing the licking that awaited him. *Nil desperandum*, however, was his motto. He plucked up his courage, took the remaining partridge, laid it in the window, and concealed himself. The hawk, pleased with his feast, returned for another titbit, when the monkey seized him, and in spite of his scratching and screeching, plucked him alive, and laid him with the partridge down before the cook, with a gesture which, stronger than language, seemed to say, "It's all right' there's your *brace* of birds. A fair exchange is no robbery!"

Artificial Stone.

Owen Williams, of England, has just taken out a patent for the manufacture of Artificial Stone. The following ingredients are used in preparing it: 180 lbs. pitch, 4 1-2 gals. dead oil or creosote, 18 lbs. rosin, 15 lbs. sulphur, 14 lbs. finely powdered lime, 130 lbs. gypsum 25 cubic feet of sand, breeze, scoria, brick, stone, or other hard materials broken to pieces, and passed through a half-inch sieve. The sulphur is first melted with about thirty lbs. of pitch, after which the rosin is added then the remainder of the pitch with the lime and gypsum, which are introduced by degrees and well stirred, and the mixture brought to boil. The sand, or broken earthy or stone material is then added, and the whole mass well stirred, and the dead oil is in a fit state to be moulded into blocks. In order to consolidate the blocks, pressure is applied to them in the moulds. The patentee gives also the proportions of the above materials to be used as a composition for laying pavements, as a cement for uniting to each other, blocks of the first named composition when used for building purposes, and as a coating for bridges the roofs of buildings, &c. The Artificial Stone hardens in about a week, when it becomes as stubborn as granite. The composition is not only a very durable, but a cheap one, it costing less to erect buildings out of this material than from the commonest kind of brick. A roadway, plastered with this material, becomes a solid flooring of rock in about ten days. *American Artizan.*

The Spirit of "Legree."—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is considered to be too highly colored by our Southern friends, and we have thought that Legree was too great a fiend to be natural. We, however, sometimes see a symptom of his unchristian spirit. For instance, a negro named Fleming, had a quarrel with Mr. and Mrs. Poe, at Richmond, about some trifling money matters, and Fleming becoming excited, acted very outrageously. He was arrested, and the Mayor directed that the prisoner should have thirty-nine stripes well laid on one day, and, thirty-nine more the next, and then ordered his commitment for twelve months in default of $500 security to keep the peace and be of good behavior. The Richmond *Republican* says, "our only regret is, that his Honour could not have assessed the punishment at three hundred lashes, well laid on with a hot rod, to be repeated twice a week for twelve months. Such a desperado should no more be permitted to go at large than a mad dog." Well, but would you torture even a mad dog, twice a week for twelve months, with three hundred applications of a red hot iron! Would you not come under penalties for cruelty to animals by such a course: and is Fleming, though a desperado, less under the protection of the laws, than a mad dog.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

The amount coined at the U. S. Mint for nine months of the present year, is $37,591,187, being nearly two millions more than last year.—The whole amount has been coined in gold, with the exception of half a million.

Agents for the Bugle.

The following named persons are requested and authorized to act as agents for the Bugle in their respective localities.

Chas. Douglass, Berea, Cuyahoga county, Ohio.
Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield, Medina co., O.
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PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.

Engraved (by permission) from Stuart's only original portrait, in the Athenæum, Boston.

This superb picture, Engraved under the superintendence of THOMAS SULLY, Esq., the eminent and highly gifted artist, is the only correct likeness of Washington ever published. It has been characterised as the greatest work of art ever produced in this country. As to its fidelity, we refer to the letters of the adopted son of Washington, GEORGE WASHINGTON PARK CUSTIS, who says, "it is a faithful representation of the celebrated original," and to CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY of the Supreme Court of the United States, who says, "As a work of art its excellence and beauty must strike every one who sees it; and it is no less happy in its likeness to the Father of his country. It was my good fortune to have seen him in the days of my boyhood, and his whole appearance is yet strongly impressed on my memory. The portrait you have issued appears to me to be an *exact likeness*, representing perfectly the expression as well as the form and features of the face." And says SENATOR CASS, "It is a life-like representation of the great original." PRESIDENT FILLMORE says, "The work appears to me to have been admirably executed, and eminently worthy of the patronage of the public." Says MARCHANT the eminent portrait painter, and the pupil of Stuart, "Your print to my mind is more characteristic than any other I have seen, [illegible]

[illegible]

ARTISTS [illegible] and Elliott, of New York [illegible] of Philadelphia; Chester Harding, of Boston; [illegible] Hon. Geo. W. P. Custis [illegible] STATESMEN [illegible] Fillmore, Major Gen. Winfield Scott, Hon. George M. Dallas, Hon. William R. King, Hon. Daniel Webster, [illegible] Lewis Cass, Hon. [illegible] John P. Kennedy, [illegible] D. JURISTS [illegible] B. Taney, Hon. John Duer, Hon. John McLean, Hon. Rufus Choate. SCHOLARS [illegible] son, Esq., the well known [illegible] Boston Athenæum, [illegible] er own it than any painting I have ever seen; E. P. Whipple, Edward Everett, LL. D., Jared Sparks, LL. D., William H. Prescott, LL. D., Washington Irving, [illegible] Prof. T. C. [illegible] Green Halleck, [illegible] more Simms; [illegible] Lord Talfourd, T. B. Macaulay, [illegible] Alison, Lord Mayor of London, &c. &c. THE PRESS [illegible] have with one voice, proclaimed the merits of this superb engraving.

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Engraved by T. B. WELCH, ESQ., after the original portrait painted by T. SULLY, ESQ.

This Portrait will be a match for the Washington, and is in every respect as well got up.

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Pittsburgh, August 25, 1852.

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